

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE, AND Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, etc.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen throughout the Kingdom: but to those who may desire its immediate transmission, by post, we beg to recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE, printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 225.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1821.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

LODGE'S PORTRAITS.

Part XX. the last of this superb publication, has just appeared, and completes in a manner worthy of all praise the original undertaking of its projectors. In our volume for last year, we inserted four Reviews of preceding parts, to XIV. inclusive (see pages 578, 600, 628, and 659, in our last year's volume), and in these fully developed the plan, and expressed our opinion of the work. We deferred our account of the last six parts, as the design was not concluded; but that being now so satisfactorily accomplished, we hasten to redeem our pledge to Mr. Lodge and to the public.

With the new part are title pages to the two volumes, and a preface, which recapitulates the prospectus, issued on commencing the work five years ago. There is also a list of subscribers, and alphabetical and chronological arrangements of the plates.

Of these, part XX. presents us with Henry Percy, ninth earl of Northumberland, by Vandyke (in the possession of lord Egremont), and engraved by I. S. Agar. Edward Hyde, earl of Clarendon, by Lely, in the possession of lord Clarendon, engraved by R. Cooper. Sir Hugh Middleton, engraved by E. Scriven, from the original, in Goldsmiths'-hall. Blanch Somerset, baroness Arundell, of Wardour, by the same engraver, from lord Arundell, of Wardour's original. Sir Thomas Gresham, by C. Picart, from Mercers'-hall. And sir Matthew Hale, by the same, from Lincoln's-inn library. Among these, the first (Henry the Wizzard) seems to us to be the finest subject, as well as the finest performance, but all are laudably executed; and those from public halls and libraries teach us to regret that similar sources have not been more thoroughly explored for portraits of eminent characters. There are a multitude of these to be found; and a general collection of those in such places in London alone, might be a very excellent and interesting publication.

Of the biographical sketches, that of sir Hugh Middleton is very dear to science. That London banker, who made the first great individual speculation in the copper mines of Cornwall, and in 1606 began, at his own risk, the stupendous design to which thousands of our readers are at this day indebted for their daily comfort—we allude to the supply of London with the first necessary of life, by means of the New River—has left a memorial as lasting as adamant.

* It is a very common saying, that what is every body's business is nobody's. Sir M. Hale, besides what may be in the possession of his family, left a mass of manuscripts to this library. Have they ever been examined, or does any one know of what they consist?—ED.

though written in water. This extraordinary plan united the spring rising at Amwell, in Herts, and Chadwell, near Ware in Middlesex, and led the joint stream to the metropolis, through, under, or over, every obstacle. Eight hundred bridges were built over it (now much diminished in number); and on Michaelmas-day, 1613, six years after the works were begun, the enterprising projector, vexed and harassed as he had been, had the happiness to see the first drop of that supply, which he had brought thirty-nine miles, fall into the cistern at Islington, called the "New River Head." Till then London was supplied with water from sixteen public conduits, with partial aids from the Thames, raised by imperfect and awkward machinery. In 1622, Middleton was created a baronet by king James, having surmounted all the prejudices and private interests arrayed against him. The work however ruined him. He divided it into thirty-six shares, reserving thirteen to himself; but in 1683, when the first dividend was made, it amounted to not quite 12s. on each share. These shares have lately sold at 15,000l.!

Sir Hugh Middleton died in November, 1631. He had no children by his first, but sixteen by his second wife; so that one sees a sort of balancing compensation in his affairs. Of his descendants, *Jabez*, lineally derived from Simon, his tenth and youngest son, was not long ago a petitioner to that wealthy body, which now enjoys the fruits of his ancestor's exertions, for a pittance to rescue his old age from the necessity of labour!

Finding nothing further in the last part, which we can hope to quote as novel (lord Clarendon, sir M. Hale, and sir T. Gresham, having been in many shapes made subjects of biography), we shall now revert to the parts between XV. and XX.—XV. has Mary, queen of Scots, from lord Morton's original; cardinal Beaton, the Wolsey of Scotland, but of noble birth; Cecil, lord Burghley; James Butler, first duke of Ormond; sir William Maitland, of Lethington; and Charles Howard, earl of Verulam.

Mary is prettily engraved by Picart; and we believe that lord Morton's portrait is held to be a genuine likeness, as far as the artist (whoever he could be who painted it during her imprisonment in Lochleven Castle) could convey it. It does not, however, render the queen so beautiful as we could expect. The eyes are out of drawing, and the nose rather long; the hair is dark. We have seen so many various portraits of this lovely and unfortunate princess, that we are quite at fault about her real features. Very lately we have heard of a picture, made after her decapitation, by a Scotch artist in her train, which has been for nearly two centuries

in Germany; but we cannot tell whether this interesting production is authentic or not, or whether it dispels the disgusting image of a faded and gouty old woman, raised by a noble writer to ridicule the romantic feelings attached to this bloody scene. The engraving in Lodge is curious, and worthy of particular attention.

Part XVI. has portraits of James first, and William second, dukes of Hamilton; James Graham, first marquis of Montrose; John Knox; Edward Seymour the protector Somerset; and John, first lord Maitland, the brother of Lethington, whose portrait and history are to be found in the preceding part. The first is another fine engraving of Agar's, from a Vandyke. The person is that well-known character who raised a force to aid Gustavus Adolphus; when it was insinuated to his royal friend, Charles the first, that he meant to employ it in enforcing his claims to the crown of Scotland; at the same time hinting at the danger of his majesty's sleeping, as was then the custom, in the same apartment with so ambitious a gentleman of the bedchamber. On his return to London, the magnanimous king lay in the same bedchamber with him as usual, and then informed him of the slander; an act more than parallel to that of Alexander with his physician. One of Charles's letters to him, from Oxford, in 1642, after the covenanters had been victorious, contains some affecting and memorable expressions. "I cannot but tell you (says the unhappy monarch) I have set up my rest upon the justice of my cause, being resolved that no extremity or misfortune shall make me yield; for I will either be a glorious king or a patient martyr; and, as yet, not being the first, nor, at this present apprehending the other, I think it now no unfit time to express this my resolution to you. One thing more, which, but for the messenger [his brother] were too much to trust to paper,—the failing of one friend [lord Strafford] hath, indeed gone very near me; whereupon I am resolved that no consideration whatsoever shall ever make me do the like. Upon this ground, I am certain that God hath either so totally forgiven me, that he will still bless this good cause in my hands, or that all my punishment shall be in this world; which, without performing what I have resolved, I cannot flatter myself will end here. This accustomed freedom will, I am confident, add cheerfulness to your honest resolutions; seeing, beside generosity, to which I pretend a little, my conscience will make me stick to my friends; assuring you I have none, if I am not your most assured constant friend, CHARLES R."

The strange mutations of the life of the duke (so created shortly after this letter) were

hardly less afflicting than those of his royal kinsman. He was a prisoner in Windsor when the king passed to the place of his martyrdom; and, allowed a momentary interview, he knelt on the road, and exclaimed, "My dear master!"—"I have, indeed, been so to you!" replied the wretched monarch, embracing him tenderly; and they were separated never more to meet in this world. On the sanguinary 30th of January, he attempted to escape, but failed; and, by a cruel mockery of justice, was beheaded in Palace-yard, on the 9th of March*, with the earl of Holland and the gallant lord Capel.

John Knox and Maitland are vigorously engraved by R. Cooper, and Somerset by H. Meyer.

Part XVII. contains Margaret Tudor, queen of Scotland; James Hamilton, earl of Arran; John, first marquis of Hamilton; sir Nicholas Carew; Wm. Kerr, third earl of Lothian; and Thomas Stanley, first earl of Derby.

Margaret, the sister of Henry VIII., bears a strong resemblance to her brother; and, in every thing but cruelty of disposition, they seem to have been much alike. Such was the value of money in her day, that her portion was but 10,000*l.*; and her jointure, in case of widowhood, 2000*l.* per annum. The account of the marriage with James IV. (by John Young, Somerset herald), in Leland's Collectanea, is full of curious particulars. Manuscripts illustrative of the subsequent life of this extraordinary woman, are among the Cotton documents in the British Museum, and display her in a vicious light, though certainly distinguished as much by her talents as by her frailties. A well-digested life of her, at the present time, would be likely to be popular.

In Part XVIII. the portraits are, a Howard, third duke of Norfolk; Ed. Clinton, earl of Lincoln; James Scot, duke of Monmouth; John Leslie, duke of Rothes; Algernon Sidney; and James Douglas, fourth earl of Morton. The duke of Norfolk is an exquisite engraving, by Scriven, from Holbein.

Part XIX., and the last in our notice, has Abbot, archbishop of Canterbury; John Maitland, duke of Lauderdale; Robert Cecil, earl of Salisbury; sir F. Drake; Robert Dudley, earl of Leicester; and Ambrose Dudley, earl of Warwick. As none of the biographies in these afford us any thing of an interesting kind to state, we shall here take our leave of the very splendid work in which they are included; which is certainly an honour to English art, and a most elegant and pleasing addition to every rich and extensive library.

A Selection of Irish Melodies, (with Symphonies and Accompaniments by H. R. Bishop) and characteristic Words. By Thomas Moore. 8th Number.

The Eighth Number of these popular melodies has just issued from the press, and we

* In his life of the next duke, Mr. Lodge says the 6th; which is a mistake.—Ed.

shall allow ourselves the *délassement* of a review of them, though perhaps our fair and our young friends will rather be the parties to thank us for it, than those who are learned and more ancient. We wish we could propitiate the latter by adding specimens of the music, which is old, though the words are new; but being unable with our typographical establishment, to present any thing that can be made the subject of antiquarian research or classical disquisition, we must e'en throw ourselves on their mercy, and beg of them to pass over these quoted songs in the manner most agreeable to themselves, or hum them over in the way least disagreeable to their neighbours.

As in the preceding Numbers, we have here twelve melodies and four harmonized airs. Some of them are very pretty, and others of no peculiar merit; but we shall leave the music to the superior criticism of the *grand piano*, and say all that we have to say about the words. Mr. Moore is justly esteemed to be the sweetest Lyrist of our day. There is either point or pathos in almost every verse he writes; and even when the former is but a conceit, and the latter a little affectation, we still generally find him above the compass of other songsters. The only exceptions to this rule, seem to arise when this author plunges into politics, and tries to wed harmony to jangling. Instead of effecting this marriage, the epithalamium sinks into the veriest Irish howl of death; and all the common-place patriotism about deserted halls, and soulless tyrants, and crushed lands, &c. &c. &c. is poured into our ears instead of the captivating breathings of the lovely Muse. We should rejoice that no man of Mr. Moore's genius ever profaned his pen, especially in poetry, with the bitterness of party rankings, or the malignancy of factious curses*. In

* A composition of this sort, admirably and powerfully written, against the Neapolitan Carbonari, has been much spoken of; and is (abating its personality,) humorously ridiculed in a parody addressed to T. B. or Tom Brown in the Cork Mercantile Chronicle, from which we transcribe some of the stanzas.

Dear Tom, I have read with unsated delight,
Your lines upon Naples, so valiant and civil,
Where you pitched the poor Patriots who ran
from the fight,

To that very legitimate monarch—the Devil.
But easy, dear Tom,—do not be in a fret,
Leave off for a while your poetical capers;
In the whisk of a mill-stone, I'll shew you as yet
They had very good reason to take to their
scrapers.

Perhaps the poor rogues in their cause may advance,

That the Austrians are dogs who won't listen
to reason;
Who think that a sword, or a musket, or lance,
is sufficient to cure quiet people of treason.

Who think that harangues on "the march of
the mind,"

And such lillibulero, are answered at large,
By "a blast of a bugle breath'd free to the
wind."

And that terrible all-sounding little word—
"Charge!"

With these who would argue?—who'd waste any
wit

this style, the words to "I would rather
than Ireland," (page 79,) and "Macfarlane's Lamentation," may be viewed as neither bringing reputation to Mr. Moore, nor being congenial to this Collection of Melodies. The triteness of the sentiments and sameness of the versification, are alike wearisome. But we turn to better themes:—the following is very simple and tender, and the tune beautiful.

Sail on, Sail on.

AIR.—*The Humming of the Bee.*

Sail on, sail on, thou fearless bark—

Where ever blows the welcome wind,

It cannot lead to scenes more dark.

More sad than those we leave behind.

Each wave that passes seems to say

"Though death beneath our smile may be,

Less cold we are, less false than they,

Whose smiling wreck'd thy hopes and thee."

Sail on, sail on—through endless space—

Through calm—through tempest—stop no
more;

The stormiest sea's a resting-place

To him who leaves such hearts on shore.

Or,—if some desert land we meet,

Where never yet false-hearted men

Profaned a world, that else were sweet—

Then rest thee, bark, but not till then.

The well-known air of Paddy o' Rafferty
is likely to be still oftener sung, with these its
new bacchanalian recommendations.

Drink of this Cup.

AIR.—*Paddy O Rafferty.*

Drink of this cup—you'll find there's a spell in

Its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality—

Talk of the cordial that sparkled for HELEN,

Her cup was a fiction, but this is reality.

Would you forget the dark world we are in,

Only taste of the bubble that gleams on the
top of it;

But would you rise above earth, till akin

To Immortals themselves, you must drain
every drop of it.

Send round the cup—for oh there's a spell in

Its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality—

Talk of the cordial that sparkled for HELEN,

Her cup was a fiction, but this is reality.

Never was philter form'd with such power

To charm and bewilder as this we are quaffing;

Its magic began when, in Autumn's rich hour,
As a harvest of gold in the fields it stood
laughing.

On such obstinate pudding-head rascals as
these?

Methinks it were better in peace to submit,
Than be spitted like turkeys, or pepper'd like
geese.

No, no—you exclaim—they should die in the
fray,

Ere they bowed to the beck of the diadem'd
crew:

Ab, Tom, these are things very easy to say,

But, curse it—they're not quite as easy to do.

"Aye, down to the dust with them, slaves as
they are."

In a very neat line, and 'tis very well spelt:

He who sits in his closet, may joke about war—

He may laugh at a scar while he wears a whole
pelt.

There you in the Champs Elysées seated down,
Inspired by a bottle of prime Chamberlain,

May swear in a canticle, signed Thomas Brown,
That up on a string every coward should hang.

There, having, by nature's enchantment, been
fill'd

With the balm and the bloom of her kindest
weather,
This wonderful juice from its core was distill'd,
To enliven such hearts as are here brought
together!

Then drink of the cup—you'll find there's a
spell in

Its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality—
Talk of the cordial that sparkled for HELEN,
Her cup was a fiction, but this is reality.

And though, perhaps—but breathe it to no one—
Like caldrons the witch brews at midnight so
awful,

In secret this philter was first taught to flow on,
Yet—'tisn't less potent for being unlawful.
What, though it may taste of the smoke of that
flame,

Which in silence extracted its virtue for-
bidden—

Fill up—there's a fire in some hearts I could name,
Which may work too its charm, though now
lawless and hidden.

So drink of the cup—for oh there's a spell in
Its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality—
Talk of the cordial, that sparkled for HELEN,
Her cup was a fiction, but this is reality.

'Open the door softly,' is turned to a love
ditty, commencing "Down in the valley
come meet me to-night;" and we shall only
say of it, that it breathes of hot-spice, and is
calculated for the meridian of the warmest
fashionable boarding-schools, where young
ladies are taught—what they ought not—
To batten on this moor.

The next is in a higher and purer strain:
we transcribe it with much gratification as a
noble lyrical effusion, at once natural and
deeply affecting.

Oh, ye Dead.

AIR—Plough Tune.

Oh, ye Dead! oh, ye Dead! whom we know by
the light you give

From your cold gleaming eyes, though you move
like men who live,

Why leave you thus your graves,
In far off fields and waves,

Where the worm and the sea-bird only know
your bed,

To haunt this spot, where all
Those eyes that wept your fall,

And the hearts that bewail'd you, like your own,
lie dead?

It is true—it is true—we are shadows cold and
wan:

It is true—it is true—all the friends we loved are
gone.

But, oh! thus er'n in death,
So sweet is still the breath

Of the fields and the flow'rs in our youth we
wander'd o'er,

That, ere condemn'd, we go
To freeze mid HECLA's* snow,

We would taste it awhile, and dream we live
once more!

The sweetness of the next air demands
only another kind, but an equal amount, of
praise.

* Paul Zeland mentions that there is a moun-
tain in some part of Ireland, where the ghosts
of persons who have died in foreign lands, walk
about and converse with those they meet like
living people. If asked why they do not return
to their homes, they say, they are obliged to go
to Mount Hecla, and disappear immediately.

Echo.

AIR—The Wren.

How sweet the answer Echo makes

To Music at night,
When, roused by lute or horn, she wakes,
And far away, o'er lawns and lakes,
Goes answering light.

Yet Love bath echoes truer far,
And far more sweet,

Than e'er, beneath the moonlight's star,
Of horn, or lute, or soft guitar,
The songs repeat.

'Tis when the sigh in youth sincere,
And only then,—

The sigh, that's breath'd for one to hear,
Is by that one, that only dear,
Breath'd back again!

In the following, the thought is quite new
to us, and, we believe, to song: nothing
can be more tender, nor more poetically ex-
pressed.

Oh Banquet not.

AIR—Planxty Irvine.

Oh banquet not in those shining bowers,
Where youth resorts—but come to me,

For mine's a garden of faded flowers,
More fit for sorrow, for age, and thee.

And there we shall have our feast of tears,
And many a cup of silence pour—

Our guests, the shades of former years,
Our toasts, to lips that bloom no more.

There, while the myrtle's withering boughs
Their lifeless leaves around us shed,

We'll brim the bowl to broken vows,
To friends long lost, the chang'd, the dead.

Or, as some blighted laurel waves
Its branches o'er the dreary spot,

We'll drink to those neglected graves,
Where valour sleeps, unnam'd, forgot!

Having, what our Hibernian friends call
Daseeny before our eyes, we feel that it
would be a blameable encroachment on the
Trio, (namely, Moore the author, Bishop
the composer, and Power the publisher,) to
whom we owe this publication, were we to
quote beyond one other example. We shall
not do More, lest we come under the ex-
communication of a Bishop, or become ob-
noxious to Power.

Ther, ther, only thee!

AIR—'Staca an Mharaga.' (The Market-stake.)

The dawning of morn, the day-light's sinking,
The night's long hours still find me thinking

Of thee, thee, only thee.

When friends are met, and goblets crown'd,
And smiles are near, that once enchanted,

Unreach'd by all that sunshine round,
My soul, like some dark spot, is haunted

By thee, thee, only thee.

Whatever in fame's high path could waken
My spirit once, is now forsaken

For thee, thee, only thee.

Like shores, by which some headlong bark
To the ocean hurries—resting never—

Life's scenes go by me, bright or dark,
I know not, heed not, hastening ever

To thee, thee, only thee.

I have not a joy but of thy bringing,
And pain itself seems sweet, when springing

From thee, thee, only thee.

Like spells, that nought on earth can break,
Till lips, that know the charm, have spoken,
This heart, howe'er the world may wake
Its grief, its scorn, can but be broken

By thee, thee, only thee.

TOMLINE'S LIFE OF PITT.

[Continued]

The circumstances in the public life of
Mr. Pitt, after he was fairly embarked on the
political sea, are related by the author with
temperance and candour. It has been al-
leged against his volumes, that they partake
too largely of the Annual Register, Parlia-
mentary Debates, and other periodical works;
but when we look at the exuberance of the
press, the diligence with which every species
of information is sought to be published to
the world, and the very few matters even of
a private nature which escape notice, we
must confess that it would be impossible to
produce a biography of this eminent states-
man without these close coincidences and
that general resemblance. We shall not
pursue the thread of the narrative through
the active parliamentary session of 1782;
and only observe, that the bishop adds a note
on the celebrated attack on the naval admi-
nistration of Lord Sandwich, asserting that
the principle then avowed by Mr. Pitt,
"never to suffer any private or personal con-
sideration whatever to influence his public
conduct at any moment," was "not merely an
ebullition of youthful patriotism, but a prin-
ciple to which he adhered through life."

Lord North's announcement of the re-
signation of ministers, in the house of com-
mons, on the night appointed for Lord Sur-
ry's motion, is related, but without a very
characteristic anecdote of that minister's hap-
py temper, which we have heard attached to
it. Members, expecting a very long de-
bate, had ordered their carriages to return
for them at two, three, and four o'clock in
the morning; but his lordship's declaration
rendering any discussion unnecessary, the
house immediately broke up, in an evening
unusually wet and tempestuous. Lord
North's coach was waiting at the door; and
as that good-humoured nobleman passed
through the long file of those who had just
turned him out of office, and who (huddled
in crowds in the lobbies and passages, look-
ing in vain for servants to call vehicles to
take them through the pitiless storm) made
a lane for the retiring premier, his lordship
bowed pleasantly, right and left, and, mount-
ing the steps, said, "Adieu, gentlemen!
you see it is an excellent thing to be in the
secret!"

The short Rockingham administration,
which succeeded, terminated in a few months,
with the death of Lord Rockingham; and
about the middle of the year, Lord Shel-
burne having accepted of office, Mr. Pitt,
then little more than 23 years of age, at-
tained the important station of finance
minister. In 1783, the famous motions on
the peace, and the coalition between North
and Fox, forced the ministry from their
places. The author says:

"Mr. Eden, afterwards lord Auckland,
was supposed to be the person who had the
principal weight with lord North upon this
occasion. He was called the father of the
coalition; and I myself heard Mr. Sheridan
attribute the coalition to him."

His majesty, at this period, offered to Mr.

Pitt to succeed lord Shelburne as first lord of the treasury; but the strength of the coalition was too great to admit of his taking office with any chance of successfully carrying on the public business. The coalition parliament adjourned in July, 1783; and in September, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Eliot, and Mr. Wilberforce, went to France, where they stayed till the middle of October, residing chiefly at Rheims and Paris. This was the only visit Mr. Pitt ever made to the continent; and his character being well known in France, he was every where treated with great distinction.

Parliament met on the 11th of November; the India bill was soon brought in, and the consequence was, that it ousted the administration. Mr. Pitt readily accepted, in his twenty-fifth year, the office of being at the head of the treasury (which he had so resolutely resisted nine months before), and came into power nearly for life. He "proceeded to fill up the different offices, in the best manner he could, though not exactly as he wished, and had reason to expect he might have done. Some persons of high rank and consideration, who agreed with him in political principles, without partaking in his firmness of mind, who applauded his conduct, but shrunk from responsibility, refused, in the present discouraging state of parties, and unpromising aspect of public affairs, to join in his administration; and those who looked only to the emolument of subordinate situations, declined connexion with a government which no one believed could last a month. At length, and after various disappointments, the arrangements were completed; and the cabinet consisted of Mr. Pitt, first lord of the treasury and chancellor of the exchequer; lord Thurlow, lord chancellor; lord Gower, lord president of the council; the duke of Rutland, lord privy seal; lord Carnarthen and lord Sydney, secretaries of state; and lord Howe, first lord of the admiralty.

* "Afterwards marquis of Stafford. This peer had never had the slightest intercourse whatever with Mr. Pitt, but no one of his most intimate friends took a more decided part against the India bill: and when he understood the difficulty there was in filling up the cabinet offices, he sent a message to Mr. Pitt, by a confidential friend, that wishing to enjoy retirement for the remainder of his life, he could not be a candidate for office; but that, in the present situation of the king, and distressed state of the country, he would cheerfully take any office, in which it might be thought he could be useful. His name and experience were certainly of great service to Mr. Pitt, at the present moment. It is also due to the memory of this highly respectable nobleman, to add, that he afterwards gave up the presidency of the council, and accepted the privy seal, an office inferior both in rank and emolument: this was done to make room for the introduction of lord Camden into the cabinet, who thought, that, having been lord chancellor, he could not with propriety accept any office but that of lord president of the council."

† "The duke of Richmond, who was master general of the ordnance, was not at first a member of the cabinet, wishing to confine himself to the business of his own office; but soon af-

These notes we have pleasure in quoting, as brilliant examples of exalted patriotism, and fine commentaries on the charge of a corrupt love of place, so indiscriminately laid against all distinguished men. Mr. Pitt's memorable conduct on coming into power is detailed in a clear manner; and, viewed altogether, is perhaps the most interesting portion of this work, and of that eminent person's life. It shews us what the energies of man will do when screwed to the "stick-ing-place;" and that the triumphs of a great mind, wrought up by circumstances to a manful struggle, may well be considered as beyond all previous calculation.

"On the first day (says his biographer) he appeared in the house of commons, after his re-election, he was left in two minorities, the one of 39, and the other of 54; and five hostile motions were carried against him. The most reprobachful terms which disappointed ambition and political animosity could suggest, were applied to his principles and his conduct; and he was denied those common civilities which had been hitherto invariably shewn to the minister of the crown. Having written to the king, at Windsor, a general account of these proceedings, he received the following answer from his majesty:—'Mr. Pitt cannot but suppose, that I received his communication of the two divisions in the long debate, which ended this morning, with much uneasiness, as it shews the house of commons much more willing to enter into any intemperate resolutions of desperate men, than I could have imagined. As to myself, I am perfectly composed, as I have the self-satisfaction of feeling I have done my duty. Though I think Mr. Pitt's day will be fully taken up in considering with the other ministers, what measures are best to be proposed on the present crisis; yet, that no delay may arise from my absence, I will dine in town, and consequently be ready to see him in the evening, if he should think that would be of utility. At all events, I am ready to take any step that may be proposed to oppose this faction, and to struggle to the last period of my life; but I can never submit to throw myself into its power. If they, in the end, succeed, my line is a clear one, and to which I have fortitude enough to submit.'

"Having found, at an interview, that firmness in his majesty, which his letter indicated, and being himself by no means alarmed, either by the number or by the violence of his enemies, Mr. Pitt determined, with the full concurrence of his colleagues, to persevere in maintaining his station."

For two months the new premier held on his firm unbending course; though embarrassed, not appalled by his trying situation, in being a minister of the crown, with constant majorities against him, in the house of commons. It was during this period that he

terwards, when he was one of those who advised and encouraged Mr. Pitt to persevere in his struggle against a majority in the house of commons, which he was aware was attended with considerable risk, he expressed his readiness to be in the cabinet, that he might take his share of the responsibility."

was elected a member of the grocer's company, and went to the city (which strongly supported him) with much eclat. Mr. Wilkes addressed a highly complimentary speech to him; and the author thus concludes the story of the day:—

"When Mr. Pitt returned at night, he was attended, a considerable part of the way, by many respectable persons, besides an immense concourse of people. As the populace were dragging the coach, in which were himself, lord Chatham, and lord Mahon, up St. James's-street, opposite to a club house, frequented by his political opponents, they were suddenly attacked by men, armed with bludgeons and broken chair poles, among whom, were distinguished several members of the club: some of the mob made their way to the carriage, forced open the door, and aimed several violent blows at Mr. Pitt, from which lord Chatham, at his own risk, was very instrumental in protecting him. At length Mr. Pitt and his companions, with great difficulty, made their escape to a neighbouring house, without any material personal injury to themselves; but their servants, and several persons who came to their assistance, were much bruised, and the carriage was nearly demolished."

At length Mr. Pitt's firmness, or obstinacy, as it has been denominated by his adversaries, prevailed: on the last division brought on by Mr. Fox, the majority was only one, and the next day the opposition to his measures was abandoned. The close of the narrative fully illustrates this remarkable subject.

"Mr. Pitt sent to his majesty, at Windsor, an account of what had passed this day in the house of commons, and received the following answer: 'Mr. Pitt's letter is, undoubtedly, the most satisfactory I have received for many months. An avowal on the outset, that the proposition held forth is not intended to go farther lengths than a kind of manifesto; and then carrying it by a majority of only one, and the day concluded with an avowal, that all negotiation is at an end, gives me every reason to hope, that by a firm and proper conduct, this faction will, by degrees, be deserted by many, and at length be forgot. I shall ever with pleasure consider, that by the prudence, as well as rectitude, of one person, in the house of commons, this great change has been effected; and that he will ever be able to reflect with satisfaction, that in having supported me, he has saved the constitution, the most perfect of human formation.'

"On the following day the house went into a committee upon the mutiny bill; and when the chairman came to the clause which related to the duration of the bill, the secretary at war moved, that the blank should be filled up with the words, 'from the 25th day of March 1784, to the 25th day of March 1785,' in order that the bill should be in force for the usual period of one year. Sir Matthew White Ridley, who had constantly voted with the majorities against Mr. Pitt, immediately said, 'that he and those with whom he had acted, would that day prove, how false the reports were, that they in-

tended to stop the supplies, throw out the mutiny bill, and plunge the nation into anarchy and confusion. He asserted the purity of his motives, in the part which he had lately taken; he was now compelled to confess, he said, that the house was defeated, and to acknowledge that the minister had triumphed by means of the people, who had decidedly expressed their sentiments in his favor; and therefore he was resolved to withdraw himself from his attendance in a house, which had been sacrificed by its constituents to the prerogative of the crown.

"Mr. Powys, who in the beginning of the contest, had voted with Mr. Pitt, but in the course of it had taken a different line, followed Sir Matthew White Ridley, and acknowledged with regret, that, notwithstanding the manly stand made by the majority, of which he had the honour to be one, Mr. Pitt had conquered the house of commons, and that he held his situation in defiance of their addresses: he gave him credit for his firmness; he had carried the point he had undertaken. The house was, indeed, conquered; for, though a vote of the commons could once bestow a crown, it could not now procure the dismissal of a minister. As he had been often charged with inconsistency, he would this day give some force to that charge, by voting for a long mutiny bill, and thereby putting it in the power of ministers to dissolve parliament; a measure, which, for some time past, he had been endeavouring to prevent. He was willing to let ministers run their mad career; he was convinced, that a dissolution would be ruinous; but the commons were conquered, and it would be in vain for him to oppose a triumphant minister, full of confidence in the troops that surrounded him. He had once, he said, given a description of the forces that opposed the present administration; he would now, with the leave of the house, describe those that were led by the right honourable gentleman on the treasury bench. The first might be called his body guard, composed of light young troops, who shot their little arrows with amazing dexterity against those who refused to swear allegiance to their chief. The second might be called the corps of royal volunteers, staunch champions for prerogative, ever ready to fall with determined valor upon those who should dare to oppose privilege to prerogative. The third was a legion composed of deserters, attached to their leader by no other principle than that of interest, and who, after having deserted to him from that principle, would desert from him upon the same grounds, when they saw their interest would suffer, if they should stand by him. Such were the component parts of the army, which had triumphed over the house of commons, and conquered the constitution. He then gave an account of the unsuccessful attempts made to effect an union of parties, in which he had taken an active share."

Thus Mr. Pitt finally succeeded in overcoming his opponents in the House of Commons, which he could not have done, had he not had his royal master, the House of Lords, and the people, strenuously with him. One

of the king's letters on the occasion, is well worthy of attention, in the lower house, as it is now composed.

"Upon one occasion, his majesty wrote to Mr. Pitt, 'I cannot conclude without expressing my fullest approbation of the conduct of Mr. Pitt, on Monday; in particular his employing a razor against his antagonists, and never condescending to run into that rudeness, which, though common in that house, certainly never becomes a gentleman; if he proceeds in this mode of oratory, he will bring debates into a shape more creditable, and correct that, as well as I trust many other evils, which time and temper can only effect.'"

Our next quotation is made merely for the sake of its historical value.

"Mr. Fox commanded a majority in the house of commons, with which immense advantage he openly asserted, that his immediate return to office was certain and inevitable; and he probably flattered himself, that he should derive additional strength from the failure of the attempt to exclude him from power. He might naturally imagine, that the youth and inexperience of Mr. Pitt, would not dare to resist a majority of the house of commons, to which every other minister had instantly yielded; and he might hope, that Mr. Pitt's acceptance of office under such circumstances, and his compelled relinquishment of it after so short a time—a consequence which would then have been represented as obvious to every one but himself—would fix upon him the imputation of rashness and presumption, and operate in a manner injurious to his character. Here Mr. Fox was again disappointed. He prevailed, indeed, as far as a majority was concerned, in every motion which he made in the house of commons, for two successive months; but the most hostile resolutions against ministers, and the most importunate addresses to the throne, equally failed of producing their desired effect. Mr. Pitt persevered, boldly avowing his determination not to resign; and his majesty was no less firm in refusing to dismiss him. In the mean time, the people gave the most unequivocal proofs of their approbation of Mr. Pitt's conduct, and as strongly condemned that of his opponents. Public opinion must ever affect the votes of the house of commons. Mr. Fox's majorities gradually decreased; and the plain intimations, which he received from some of his most respectable supporters, convinced him, that if he proceeded to acts of greater violence, he should experience and proclaim the loss of that confidence, which had been his proudest boast, and the ground of all his pretensions. Unable, therefore, to take any farther step, without resource and without alternative, he felt himself under the humiliating necessity of giving up the contest, and of submitting to the rising fame and wonderful talents of a man, whose opposition, at the beginning of the struggle, he had considered as by no means formidable, and who was not only much younger than himself, but of an age at which no one had ever before attained either the same weight

in parliament, the same situation in government, or the same popularity in the country. And to complete Mr. Fox's mortification, he could not but foresee, that the dissolution of parliament, which he had reason to expect would soon take place, must, in the present state of the public mind, still more diminish his own influence, and confirm the power of his rival."

Upon this branch of the subject, the Bishop thus finishes his reflections.

"I am aware, that in the present and in the former chapters, I have frequently mentioned Mr. Pitt's age; but as this is a peculiar and characteristic circumstance, clearly pointing out his superiority to every other political man that ever existed, I shall, I trust, be pardoned for the repetition. The most eminent statesmen, both in ancient and in modern times, in this and in other nations, were scarcely known at the age of 25; and we have seen what situations Mr. Pitt filled, what powers he displayed, and what reputation he acquired, before he arrived at that period of life. He was not only at once the accomplished orator, but exhibited such maturity of understanding and correctness of judgment, with so perfect a knowledge of every subject, foreign, and domestic, which came under consideration, and proved himself so entirely competent to all the arduous duties of his high station in the senate, in the cabinet, and in the detail of official business, without the preparation and experience which other men had invariably required, that his political opponent, lord North, pronounced him "born a minister;" and Mr. Gibbon declared, that "in all his researches in ancient and modern history, he had nowhere met with his parallel, who, at so young a period of life, had so important a trust reposed in him, which he had discharged with so much credit to himself, and with so much advantage to the kingdom."

(To be continued.)

FISHER'S VOYAGE TO THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

The publication of this book having excited a considerable ferment in several quarters, and led to many erroneous reports, we feel called upon to preface our present extracts with a few brief remarks. In consequence of its being viewed, perhaps, rather as an anticipation of Captain Parry's promised work, than as, what it truly appears to us to be, a whet to that enlarged entertainment, we are informed that the author was telegraphed from Sheerness, to attend the Admiralty, and account for some presumed breach of the rules under which all public expeditions are very properly conducted. By these, every person employed is bound, on returning home, to give up his journals and memoranda at a certain latitude, and not to make any use of them till whatever the government chooses to sanction on the subject has been arranged. The manuscripts are then restored to their owners, to do with them whatever they please.

Mr. Fisher, we can state, conforming as an officer and gentlemen to these regulations, gave up his journal to Captain Parry, on the

25th of October last; and it was not returned to him till Saturday, the 21st of April. At four o'clock on that day it was placed in the hands of Messrs. Longman and Co., and though the next week was Easter, when it is no easy matter to get work done in London, so diligently and vigorously did that powerful house push the business, that the octavo volume, with its maps and wood engravings, which is the subject of these observations, was published on Monday, the 30th ult.!! To persons unacquainted with the marvellous efforts of which the press, through the division of labour, is capable, and which are daily exhibited by the morning newspapers, this may seem almost incredible: so it appeared to the lords of the admiralty; and Mr. Fisher was unjustly suspected of having kept a duplicate of his journal, or taken other means to disregard the injunctions of the service.

From our intimacy with most of the officers who were on the voyage, and from our personal knowledge of the circumstances attending the publication, we can take upon ourselves to affirm, that the rapid execution and appearance of his work were entirely owing to the exertions made to have a production, so likely to interest the public, brought out with all possible speed; and that the only injury in the case has been done to the author, whose rough memoranda, made under a thousand difficulties, have been given to the world with all their imperfections on their head, uncorrected, unpolished, and almost unread: which, *en passant*, has occasioned that crudeness and multitude of errors, on which we animadverted in our last.

Having given this history of the affair, which is rather curious in a literary point of view, we have but one pleasant addition to make: it is to say (from the best private information), that when Mr. Fisher was questioned by the admiralty, their lordships were perfectly satisfied with the explanation afforded; and Mr. Croker, in an especial manner, did himself honour by the candour, impartiality, and liberality, with which he viewed the case. As we know something of matters of this sort, and have not the good fortune to know Mr. Croker at all, we trust that this sincere testimony of applause to his public conduct, will neither displease him, nor be deemed of slight value by the community.

We now resume our extracts from Mr. Fisher; taking up the account promised in our last, of their landing on an island in Lancaster Straits.

Saturday, 28th.—A boat was sent this forenoon to an island to make observations for determining the variation of the compass, which, somewhat to our surprise, was found to have changed from west to east, or, in other words, it exceeded 180° , if the usual term of westerly variation was to be continued. In consequence of the sluggish manner in which the compasses traversed, and the observations being made very near noon, when the sun moved slow in azimuth, the result of these observations were, as might be expected, rather wide of one another, for

the first set of azimuths I took gave the variation 157° E.; the next set 168° E.; and the third and last set 169° E.: the magnetic dip, or vertical inclination of the dipping-needle, at this place, was $88^\circ 27'$. The place where these observations were made we found to be in latitude $75^\circ 9' N.$, and longitude, by chronometer, $103^\circ 50' W.$ The tide was flowing when we landed, and, during the four hours we were on shore, it rose only sixteen inches; the flood came from the northward and westward. This island was, as near as I could judge, about ten miles in length, that is, if it is taken for granted that its greatest diameter is from north to south or in the direction that we viewed it; but it is possible that I may be premature in thus attempting to give its dimensions before we have seen all around it, for it may extend to the westward farther than we have any idea of yet. It resembled exactly, as to appearance, the islands that we have been passing for several days past, that is, low near the coast, and rising gradually towards the interior. The sea-coast, and a considerable part of the surface, of it, indeed, as far as we went inland, was composed of fine sand; and the fixed rocks, wherever they were seen above the surface, was found to consist of white sandstone of a very soft and fine texture; and I have no doubt but the islands that we have passed lately are composed of the same kind of stone, for ever since we got amongst them the soundings have been found to consist of fine sand; whilst that brought up by the lead, when we were passing the high land to the eastward, consisted of soft mud that effervesced when touched with acid. The vegetation on this island was, when compared with what we have lately seen, rather luxuriant; moss in particular grew in considerable abundance in the moist valleys, and along the banks of the streams that flowed from the hills. These streams were, indeed, at this time almost dried up, their source, viz. the snow, being entirely dissolved; along the beach, however, there were numerous fragments of heavy floe-ice aground, and in one place there was an extensive ledge of it firmly attached to the beach, with its surface covered with sand, in such a manner, that a cursory observer might take it to be a part of the land.

"We saw no animals of any kind on this island; but we found evident proofs of its having been frequented, not only by different species of the brute creation, but that it had also, at some period or other, been inhabited by man; for, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile from the shore, we found the ruins of six huts close together on the side of a hill. From the dilapidated state of these ruins, it was impossible to draw any certain conclusions as to what time they had been inhabited, but it must have certainly been a long time ago; for nothing remained of them but the stones that marked their size and site; and, from the small number of stones that the ruins were composed of, it is probable that they were only temporary residences. They had been all nearly about the same size, that is, about twelve feet long and from eight to ten feet

broad, besides a space about three feet square formed by four flags set up on their edge, at the end of each hut. I understand from those that have been often amongst the Esquimaux huts in Greenland, that they have always a small apartment of this sort at one end of their hut, in which they keep all their provisions; so that we may infer from this circumstance that the ruins we have seen to-day belonged to a small tribe or party of Esquimaux that were here probably on a summer excursion. Those inclined to give these ruins greater antiquity, may consider them as one of the resting-places of the Esquimaux in their emigration from Asia to Greenland; for, according to the tradition of the Greenlanders themselves, their forefathers came originally from the westward. But be this as it may, it does not at all appear to me that the ruins we have seen to-day are likely to be one of the stations occupied at that remote period, more especially as a more probable way of accounting for them may be assigned to a party of Esquimaux having visited these islands during some of their excursions from the coast of America; for we know, from Hearne's Account, that that continent is inhabited by these people nearly opposite to where we are.

"Although we are left in doubt as to what time this island was visited by man, we have very unequivocal proofs of its being recently inhabited by different animals, for we found numerous tracts of what we supposed to be reindeer, some of them apparently very lately made; and several of their horns, and small portions of their hair, were found in different places where they had been lying. We had an equally good proof of this place being frequented by Musk-oxen (*Bos Moschatus*, Lin.), for we found the skeleton of one in a perfect state, except that the bones of the legs were separated from the rest, most probably by some carnivorous animal. The skull and horns were perfectly entire; but from the appearance of the horns, and indeed of the bones in general, they must have been exposed to the weather at least one winter. Whether the cloven tracks we saw were chiefly those of the musk-oxen, or reindeer, it is impossible to say; but if we were to judge from the number of deer's horns we saw, we should be inclined to consider them as being principally those of the latter animal. It would appear that bears also frequent this land occasionally; for we found two or three of their skulls, and their tracks were pretty numerous along the beach. On the sand hillocks along the shore, there were immense numbers of small sea-shells of the Venus kind, which had unquestionably been carried there by some animals, for they were considerably beyond the tide-mark.

"From all these circumstances, then, it is very evident that this island is frequented occasionally by different kinds of animals, although we had not the good fortune of seeing any of them."

We had intended to finish this notice in our present number; but the length of our expected introductory remarks renders it expedient to prolong it to another week; we add only some slight notices from the journal, with the dates.

"Monday, Sept. 6th.—A boat went on shore last evening after we anchored." "We landed again this forenoon at the same place, for the double purpose of making observations, and bringing on board a quantity of turf, which was reported by some of those who went ashore last evening to be found here in considerable abundance, and of a quality that promised that it would be found useful as an article of fuel. That which was brought on board, however, does not appear to answer the favourable report made of it; but from what I can learn, those who went for it, had not the good fortune of falling in with the spot where the best kind of it was seen yesterday. Another article of fuel was found to-day, however, which, if we should have the good luck of finding in a considerable quantity, will be of the most essential benefit to us. The article I allude to is coal, several small pieces of which was found by different persons scattered about on the surface of the ground; but not in sufficient quantity to be of any other use than as specimens of mineralogy. All the pieces of it that I saw were of a slaty texture, light, and burnt quickly with a clear white flame, and its colour had something of a brownish tinge."

"Tuesday, 7th.—As we were coasting along this afternoon, two herds of musk-oxen were seen grazing at the distance of about three-quarters of a mile from the beach. One herd consisted of nine, and the other of five of these cattle. Our distance from them was too considerable to enable us to have any thing of a good view of them. I shall, therefore, merely observe, that their prevailing colour was black, and as far as we could judge, their size was about equal to that of a Shetland cow. We had also a distant view of two rein-deer this afternoon."

"Wednesday, 8th.—A party of the officers that went on shore to-day killed several grouse, and a white hare (*Lepus Variabilis*, Lin.): a fox, some field-mice, several snow buntings, were seen, and a large white bird, supposed to be an owl, probably the snowy owl of Pennant and Latham, (*Strix Nictes*, Lin.) Four musk-oxen were also seen to-day before the boats landed, but those who went on shore had not the good fortune of falling in, or even seeing them after they landed. Several pieces of coal were picked up again to-day."

"Friday, 10th.—All the hares are perfectly white, and of a large size; one of the first of them that was killed weighed eight pounds, which, I believe, is about the average weight of all of them that we have seen since. The plumage of a few of the grouse are also entirely white, but generally the backs and coverts of the wings are speckled with rusty yellow and dark spots, but the colour of the under part of the body of all of them is white. They are rather larger than the common partridge, but not quite so heavy as the red grouse, or *Tetrao Scoticus* of Latham. A musk-ox was seen by some of the men who were on shore yesterday, one of whom fired at him, and, according to his own account, wounded him, but not mortally, for, after spurring or

tossing up the ground for a little time, he took to the hills with greater speed than an animal of his shape was supposed capable of going. Although we have not yet seen many of these animals, it is very evident that this land must be frequented, if not constantly inhabited, by them in great numbers."

"The skulls of two carnivorous animals have also been picked up here; one of them is evidently that of a wolf, and the other, which is considerably smaller, appears to be the skull of some animal of the feline tribe, most probably the amorock of the Greenlanders, which is supposed to be an animal of the lynx species. For the description that John Sackhouse (the Greenlanders that accompanied us last year) gave of it, appeared to make it an animal of this kind, for, if I am well informed, he described it as being very clear-sighted, and that it bounded with great rapidity on its prey."

"It has been remarked that the ice we have seen of late appears to swim lighter than that in Baffin's Bay. In order, therefore, to determine whether there is any real difference in its specific gravity or not, I made a cube from a piece of the hummock, to which the ships were fast these two days; and from the result of the experiment, it appears, that it is specifically lighter than any ice that we have ever submitted to a similar trial before; there being about one-fifth of it above the surface of the water; whereas, in the former experiments of the same kind that were made at different times, we generally found that one-seventh was about the proportion of the ice above, to that below the surface of the water."

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Rome, 10th April.

You may easily imagine that the Neapolitans, now their revolution is ended, like an ill-imagined tale, are the more ridiculed by the Romans, as they had been surprised at their countenance and eloquence, and really suffered themselves to be imposed on by them; a thing which an Italian does not easily forgive. The following lines are said to be from the pen of one of the best comic poets of Italy.

Pulcinella malcontento
Disertor dal Reggimento
Scriva a Mamma a Benevento
Della Patria il triste evento.
Movimento Palamento
Gimamento, Squilussamento,
Gran fermento, poco argento
Armamento el nel cimento
Fra Spavento e tradimento,
Me ne pento, me ne pento,
Siam fuggiti come il vento,
Mammamia, Mamma bella,
Prega Dio per Pulcinella!

This laconic history of the last nine months deserves to be set to music.

Sir William Gell's work on the walls of Rome, published by Nibby, has now appeared, ornamented with many copper-plates, and costs four scudi. The first part

of the catalogue of the Vatican Museum is at length published; but it is very meagre in regard to many notices which are interesting to amateurs, such as the manner in which the articles were discovered, their restoration, former proprietors, &c.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

LITHOGRAPHY.

Carlsruhe, 26th March.—Some days ago, Messrs. Senefelder passed through this city, on their return to Munich, from France. Mr. Alois Senefelder has been above a year at Paris; where he has been chiefly engaged in manufacturing what he terms *stone paper*; in which undertaking Messrs. Treuttel and Würtz have taken a share. Mr. Senefelder asserts that this stone paper will serve in Lithographic printing, instead of the stones of Solenhofen, which are very expensive to send to distant countries; and, when in large quantities, inconvenient, from the room they occupy. The specimens (of a small quarto size) which have been shewn to the public, of the lithographic printing, from this paper, prove that it will answer the purpose of lithographic drawing and printing, though without ensuring so great a number of impressions as from the stone plates. Mr. Senefelder and his partners, at Paris, at present keep the process a secret; and will not part with any stone paper till they have subscriptions to a certain amount.

The public, who are interested in the improvement of the lithographic art, will be glad to hear that Mr. Müller, his majesty's printer, who, for these seven years, has greatly contributed to the advancement of lithography, made already, last autumn, a very successful essay to manufacture a substitute for stone plates. The prints of a drawing with a pen, taken from such a substitute plate, of a large folio size, are perfectly clear and distinct. Such a plate weighs three ounces; whereas a stone plate, of the same size, one inch and a half thick, weighs twenty-one pounds.

LITERATURE & LEARNED SOCIETIES.

OXFORD, MARCH 24.

Tuesday last the following degrees were conferred:—

MASTERS OF ARTS.—Rev. John Wallis, Exeter college; Rev. James Carne, Oriel college.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.—William Clarke, Magdalen Hall.

April 21.—On Thursday, the 12th inst. the Rev. Hugh Nicholas Pearson, M.A. of St. John's College, was admitted Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity, grand compounder; and the Rev. Charles Goddard, M.A. of Christ Church, and Archdeacon of Lincoln, &c. was admitted Bachelor in Divinity, grand compounder.

On Saturday, the 14th inst. the last day of Lent Term, the following Degrees were conferred:—

DOCTOR IN DIVINITY.—Rev. Charles

Goddard, B.D. of Christ Church, &c. grand compounder.

MASTERS OF ARTS.—J. Thoyts, Brasenose College; H. Forster, Christ Church; W. Adams, Trinity College; Rev. J. H. Hume, Balliol College; W. Brown, Queen's College; J. E. Willis, Magdalen College; Rev. W. Rees; Rev. T. R. Ryder; and R. French Laurence, Pembroke College.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.—W. Leader Maiberly, Brasenose College, grand compounder.

The whole number of Degrees in Lent Term was—D.D. Seven; D. Med. One; B.D. Five; B.C.L. Two; M.A. Thirty-one; B.A. Twenty-two; Matriculations, One Hundred and Twenty-one.

CAMBRIDGE.

April 16.—There will be Congregations on the following days of the Easter Term:—May 2, 9, 23, and 30, at eleven; June 11, (Stat.) B. D. Com. at ten; June 30 and July 2, at eleven.

The following Gentlemen were admitted to degrees on the 6th:—

MASTERS OF ARTS.—J. Barnard, Fellow of King's College; T. Stafford, of Jesus College.

BACHELOR OF LAW.—H. Davis, of Trinity Hall.

The following on Friday last:—

MASTERS OF ARTS.—J. Warren, and E. Serocold Pearce, of Jesus College; Joseph Hindle, W. Peach, J. Stevens Henslow, and J. Hawksley Beech, St. John's College; J. Hind, Sidney College; J. Hallewell, Christ's College; Stephen Pope, Emmanuel College; G. Attwood, Pembroke College; S. Hawkes, W. Twigg, and J. Fell, Trinity College; R. Godson, Caius College; C. Beales, and R. Harrey, Catharine-hall.

BACHELORS OF ARTS.—T. Bates, Queen's College; E. Claydon Lawton, Clare-hall; and J. Moyer Heathcote, St. John's College.

20th.—Messrs. J. M. Heathcote, of St. John's College, E. Lawton, of Clare hall, and T. Bates, of Queen's college, were on Friday last admitted Bachelor of Arts.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

The fifty-third Exhibition of this Society opened at Somerset House on Monday. The multitude of pictures is, as usual, very great, there being no fewer than 1083, besides 82 pieces of sculpture; and, as is also usual, there is a mixture of high excellence, mediocrity, and rubbish. It is gratifying to us to observe, that there is a sufficient portion of merit to yield delight to every lover of the fine arts, and to prove that they are making wide and rapid strides to a superior station in this country. Our sight always attracted towards the fire-place in the great room, found there a charming groupe by Hilton, of *Nature blowing bubbles for her children*; which wants only his glow of colouring to be a Rubens, without the vulgarity of form belonging to that master: Here also has Wilkie two exquisite productions, one entitled *Guess my Name*, and the other *Newcomen*.

gers,—replete with every thing that is good in expression, and excellent in the style of painting to which they belong; Mulready, *The Careless Messenger detected*, most happy in brilliancy of execution, and in the perfect telling of its story. Below these are exceedingly well painted *Ratcatchers*, by E. Landseer; and a sweet little portrait-groupe, by Mrs. Carpenter: and they are flanked on the right and left by Cooper's *Battle of Marston Moor*, equal to any work of the kind by any hand;—a portrait of Mr. Ricardo by Phillips, most powerfully finished; *Le Billet*, by A. E. Chalon; and *Morning on the coast of Kent*, by Collins, a landscape of surpassing truth, nature, simplicity and beauty.

On the opposite side of the room, among the works of a superior order, *May-day in the reign of Elizabeth*, by Leslie; the *Portrait*, by Stothard; and the *Murder of Archbishop Sharp*, by W. Allan. The first is a splendid and interesting display of the artist's talents; the second, in spite of its strange colouring*, is an admirable anacreontic, the composition and characters being full of lively fancy and genuine animation; the third does honour to the Scottish artist—the subject deeply interesting and well treated, especially the figure of Balfour, and the two ruffians sharing the plunder, who recall to our memory his (in our judgment) *chef d'œuvre*, the *Circassian captives*.

In the same room are many portraits of the foremost class. The President has one of his predecessor, which goes to America, and is as noble an example of the British school as could be given in Portraiture. The form is large, but the head is wonderfully fine and the subject dignified. The Princess Charlotte, from his own inimitable crayon, is another of Sir T. Lawrence's productions; and a whole length of Lady L. Lambton, in the purest tone of colour. Sir H. Davy is also a spirited and speaking likeness; the Marquis of Londonderry rather frittered into white-silk shreds, and certainly destitute of the elevated expression of the original, whose countenance is of an order not readily to be flattered by the painter.

Before passing to the apartment denominated the School of Painting, we can only enumerate among the works which pleased us, 62, *Sabrina*, and 53, a sweet cottage scene, by H. Howard. 54, a cottage near Windsor, J. Wilson. 97, a Windmill, charmingly done by P. Naumyth. 98, *Conversation*, R. T. Bone. 87, and 115, *Landscapes* by Collins. 156, *Travellers surprised by a Snake*, G. Jones, several fine landscapes, by Sir G. Beaumont. 164, *The Drunken Smith*, by a very promising artist, W. Kidd. 201, *Portrait of a Lady*, by Pickersgill. 39, *The Sacred Tree of the Hindus*, by T. Daniell. 147, *Sir John Hay*, by Baeburn. 160, *Dogs*, by M. T. Ward. 173, *A Hunter*, by J. Ward, R. A. 181, *Amphiaras*, &c. by Fuseli. 194, *Dover*, by Calcott, a splendid performance. And though last, not least, 217, *The Mar-*

* We allude chiefly to the redness of the shadows in the flesh of the females:—by the by, the whole performance reminds us of its prototype on the gem called Michael Angelo's ring.

riage of Richard, duke of York (brother to Edward V.) to lady Anne Mowbray, a very remarkable work, from the easel of the venerable Northcote.

In the school of painting, there are some pieces belonging to the highest class. Of these, the first is Etty's classical picture of "*Cleopatra's arrival in Cilicia*." In former and graver works this painter set at rest the question, as to the power and brightness of vehicle, in comparing ancient and modern art: in the present work he seems to have reached the topmost note in the compass of colours. Imagination cannot go beyond the splendour of its tone; but it may be said to be the *bravura* of colouring, which in this, as in most instances, causes the accessaries to be as much regarded as the principal parts. The coup d'oeil is nevertheless enchanting, and the canvas is full of beautiful forms—*Cleopatra* herself being, perhaps, the least lovely, for her face is dark, without the seductive graces which fancy attributes to it; her bust little attractive, and her whole figure too large: yet this is a splendid achievement. No. 273, is a Scene from the *Lock and Key*, with portraits of Munden, Knight, Mrs. Orger, and Miss Cubitt, by G. Clint, who appears to be in every way the successor of Zoffany: this is a capital picture, and no better memorial of the peculiar character and countenances of those it represents could be preserved. 282 is another dramatic treasure, on a more extended scale, viz. *An Author reading his play in the Green-room*, by M. W. Sharp. From the crowds it gathers round it, every one making discoveries among the likenesses of favourite performers, it is not easy to get a view of this picture. The figures are very numerous—the grouping is arranged skillfully—the story well told—and we recognized Elliston, Russell, J. Johnston, Harley, Mrs. West, Mrs. Mardyn, Mrs. Davison, and, in short, the population of the Green-room of Old Drury. We are told that the author is a fictitious personage; so much the better for him, poor fellow! Mr. Phillips has several excellent portraits in this room. W. Daniell maintains, we should say, advances in, his rank, particularly in 322. 293, *The Discovery of the Regalia of Scotland*, by Geddes, is an interesting historical subject, but stands in need of a key to the portraits, of which we could make out but two. Jackson has a striking portrait of Northcote; and there are many good landscapes.

In the anti-room, Hobday shows an improving taste in portraits; Martin has a sublime back-ground, in a picture of *Revenge*, from Collins (not the artist, but the author of the *Ode to the Passions*); 417, *Village of Waterloo*, G. Jones, than which the pencil of this artist has embodied nothing more fortunate in every respect, uniting interest of scene with the utmost brilliancy and harmony of colouring; 419, *Impertinent Puppies*, E. Landseer is very whimsical; 425, *Poor Relations*, by Stephanoff, except a vulgar boy and a rather familiar servant, one of his happiest efforts; and, 443, a spaniel of the most perfect breed, by J. Ward.

Our space will not permit us, to-day, to

pay our respects to the Antique Academy, the Library, nor the Model Academy. Suffice it to say, that each possesses its accustomed proportion of miniature, drawings, architecture, design, and bust. Among the latter are some, equal to the most famous of antiquity; and three or four of the larger works in marble deserve to be mentioned with respect and praise.

WATER-COLOUR EXHIBITION.

A first glance of this, or any other Exhibition of the kind, like the "many twinkling feet" in the dance, is apt to dazzle: accordingly, as might be expected, we could not sufficiently mark many of the pictures in detail, and even overlooked, on referring to our noted catalogue, the best performance of Mr. Robson; and, we might add, one of the finest drawings that has ever appeared in any collection. If we are not mistaken, Mr. Robson is a native of Durham, or a former resident there: there have been several drawings of that city and its vicinity; but no combination of form, or power of pencil, can go beyond the example of which we are treating; the air tints of Claude, with the mellow effect of Wilson, are united in this chef-d'œuvre.

Having paid our tribute of admiration to the talents of this artist, and repeating also our scarcely less pleasure from the united works of the artists employed in furnishing out this intellectual banquet, we wish to give an admonishing hint on the introductory remarks to the Catalogue of their present Exhibition.

The painters in water-colours have very properly made out their claims to an equal attention with the painters in oil; and, we trust, will have "their claims allowed." But it might have been expected that artists, knowing the difficulty of the art, its tardy progress at an early period, and the few examples, at that period, of encouragement for, or skill in the profession,—it might, we say, have been expected, that some better term would have been applied to the performances of Sandby and Hearne, than that of "inefficient." We believe it would not a little surprise and stagger the opinion of the author of the remark on names of such respectability, if they had, as we have had, the opportunity of turning over portfolios of Mr. Paul Sandby's drawings, both in opaque and transparent colours; in which the Camera does not more faithfully reflect its object than does the pencil of Mr. Sandby its prototype in nature. Our artists, both in oil and water, would, we think, do well sometimes to look back upon the former founders of their art, as well as upon their own efforts in building up a British school; they would find something to learn, notwithstanding their many acquisitions. And now that we have rubbed off this score, we shall proceed with our remarks more in detail; but principally on what regards the style, rather than the subject.

No. 20. A View on the Shore at Hastings, exhibits Mr. Fielding's style with great advantage; of this style, however, we have

spoken with some freedom; but rather with reference to its general application, than to its suitability to some of his subjects.

No. 28. Medmenham on the Thames, by G. Barret.—We have selected this also as a fair sample of Mr. Barret's drawing; which, though something mannered, evinces great taste in the choice of his subjects, and no less skill in the execution and knowledge of the principles of the art.

No. 45. The Shepherd, W. Turner, a scene near Gloucester;—is a fine example of light and breadth, and the repose equal to that of Cuyt.

No. 19. Blore Church, Staffordshire.—We do not select this in preference to the desolating scene, the Man of War on Shore, or the splendid and magnificent scene of Rouen; but to point out the entire suitability of the style to the subjects, and to mark the power of its contrast on many of the other performances, and its value in an exhibition.

(To be continued.)

MR. HOFFLAND'S EXHIBITION.

View of Richmond from Twickenham Park, &c.

Having on former occasions borne testimony to the talents of Mr. Hoffland, it will be sufficient, in the present instance to say, that one of the most attractive scenes in the neighbourhood of the metropolis forms a principal feature in his present exhibition. The choice of his subject is most judicious, and is varied by every form best calculated to assist in the character of a finished composition, without departing from the locality of the scene. The spot is too well known to need a particular description, and too well associated with every idea of beauty in landscape, to need our eulogium. The effect of this pleasing representation is, that of a tranquil summer's eve, in which a mellow glow is spread over every object, contrasted and relieved by the lengthened shadows that fall and intersect the foreground, sometimes separating, at others mingling, with the gay groups which adorn the meadows.

Among the other performances (not less than forty in number) are, Mr. Hoffland's Picture of Jerusalem, under the effect of that awful hour of the Crucifixion: a View from Richmond Hill; and an Ancient City by moonlight: Making, upon the whole, a display of ability, no less creditable to the artist than gratifying to the admirers of art.

ORIGINAL POETRY.*

[By Correspondents.]

SONG

By Sir Walter Scott, (unpublished.)

Twist ye, twine ye, ever so
Mingle shades of joy and woe,

* We received the three following poems from an anonymous correspondent, and printed them on his assurance of their originality. On seeing them in print however, it struck us that we had read, at any rate, the two ascribed to Mr. Campbell, before; and on referring to a Number of the New Monthly Magazine, we found them there. It is therefore probable,

Hope and fear, and peace and strife,
Weave the thread of human life!
While the mystic twist is spinning,
And the infant's life beginning,
Dimly seen through twilight bending,
Lo! what varied shapes attending!
Passions wild, and follies vain,
Pleasures, soon exchanged for pain,
Hope and fear, and peace and strife,
Form the thread of human life!

THE MAID'S REMONSTRANCE.

(From an unpublished Opera, by T. Campbell.)

Never wedding, ever wooing,
Still a love-born heart pursuing,
Read you not the wrongs you're doing
In my cheek's pale hue?
All my life with sorrow stewing,—
Wed—or cease to woo.

Rivals banished, bosoms plighted,
Still our days are disunited;
Now the lamp of hope is lighted,
Now half quench'd appears,
Damp'd and wavering, and benighted,
Midst my sighs and tears.

Charms you call your dearest blessing,
Lips that thrill at your caressing,
Eyes a mutual soul confessing—
Soon you'll make them grow
Dim, and worthless your possessing,
Not with age, but woe.

ABSENCE,

(By the same.)

'Tis not the loss of love's assurance,
It is not doubting what thou art;
But 'tis the too, too long endurance
Of absence, that afflicts my heart.

The fondest thoughts two hearts can cherish,
When each is lonely doom'd to weep,
Are fruits on desert isles that perish,
Or riches buried in the deep.

What though untouched by jealous madness,
Our bosom's peace may fall to wreck:
Th' undoubting heart that breaks with sadness,
Is but more slowly doom'd to break.

Absence! is not the soul torn by it,
From more than light, or life, or breath?
'Tis Lethe's gloom, but not the quiet—
The pain without the peace of death.

THE EVENING HOUR.

'Tis evening hour, and memory wakes,
To many a past, delightful dream;
'Tis evening hour, and fancy takes
Some fond, some favorite theme.

She leads along the pensive mind,
To baby scenes, of earlier years,
And loves to cast a look behind,
On youthful "hopes and fears."

The few we loved—and live to mourn—
Whose honored shades come stealing on;
Some dearer tie—which death hath torn—
Some loved—one loving one!

Ah! I could bear with thee to pore
Were dearest joys from sorrow parted;
Yet now to dwell on days no more,
Makes me but broken hearted!

though our memory does not serve us on the point, that the lines by Sir Walter Scott may have appeared elsewhere. Be that as it may, we thank our anonymous friend for having, in trying a very easy sort of imposition, directed our notice to such sweet productions, which can well bear republication. Ed.

'Tis evening hour—and fancy wreathed
A garland bright that could not last;
O'er all my soul the vision breathed,
'Tis gone—like pleasures past!

Southampton Buildings.

J. F. L.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.—NO. XVI.

Paris, April 20th, 1821.

I was present, a few days ago, at the annual public sitting of the society for the encouragement of national industry. This society has been established for one and twenty years, and it seems to have been formed on the plan of that which exists in London; with the difference, that it is more powerfully supported by government: for in all parts of the continent, but particularly in France, governments superintend institutions of every kind, even private ones.

The sitting was opened with the report of the Secretary General, Baron de Gerardo, which commenced by stating that the stagnation of trade, which, since the restoration of peace, had been observable in all parts of the world, also exercised its influence in France, though perhaps not in so great a degree as in countries less fertile, or less rich in natural productions. The reporter remarked a truly singular change which has taken place in trade in general, at least throughout the French departments; namely—that in proportion as education has been diffused among the industrious classes, their views have become more extended than formerly. Instead of being content to receive the raw materials from the hands of intermediate agents, that is to say, from traders and brokers, they now endeavour to procure them directly from the places of production, thus placing themselves in immediate relation with the agricultural and productive classes. M. de Gerardo observed, that this change had proved highly advantageous to trade; the manufacturer obtains the materials cheaper and more genuine, and he can better command the articles he is in want of; while the producer, in his turn, knows perfectly what he has to supply to the manufacturer. Through these direct relations, which have proved equally advantageous to both classes, the importance of warehousing, discounting, and banking transactions, has considerably diminished. There are now scarcely any magazines or depots of merchandize in France; and last year the discounts of the bank of Paris fell almost one half. In England, however, different opinions are probably entertained on this subject; and what M. de Gerardo regards as an advantage or perfection, might there be considered as a defect in the present state of things: for it appears to me, that the establishment of intermediate agents or merchants, denotes the perfection of trade, and that their absence marks its infancy. But perhaps I may be wrong, therefore I will not take upon me to speak decidedly.

The reporter of the society likewise called attention to the incalculable mischief which nations mutually occasion to each

other by the numberless restrictions imposed on foreign importations. He hoped that the period was not very remote, when all would be convinced that trade can only prosper in proportion as people are permitted freely to import and export; that concessions should be reciprocal among nations; that those who produce much must also consume much; and that it is madness to expect other nations to take our manufactures and provisions, while we obstinately refuse to receive theirs. This is a point on which reasonable men of all countries agree; and nothing but an absolute wish to prolong human misery can prompt any government to persevere in the present system, of which all Europe feels the ill effects.

The reporter of the society of encouragement entreated the French manufacturers to continue their efforts for the improvement of their productions; and he pointed out to them, in perspective, new markets in America, and particularly in St. Domingo.

Before entering into a detail of the objects which had engaged the attention of the Society during last year, he observed, that though no great discovery had been made, he was struck with the number of improvements which sufficiently marked the emulation of the manufacturers, and that at no former time had so many patents for inventions been granted. There is, however, one new discovery, which does not seem to have yet sufficiently engaged the attention of the society of encouragement, though it appears to me to be of vast importance, judging from the experiments which I have witnessed. I allude to a new process which the celebrated inventor of lithography, M. Senefelder, discovered last year, and which he is now daily occupied in bringing to perfection. M. Senefelder, who has been settled for the last two years in Paris, where he meets with more encouragement than in his own country, is a man of extraordinary ability*. He has devoted himself wholly to the art of lithography, and he seems to feel the necessity of bringing to perfection an invention which is the fruit of his own genius. To all that surrounds him, and to all the events that agitate the world, he seems totally indifferent, and he would probably say of his art, what the grammarian Dangeau said shortly before the French Revolution—"Let what will happen, I have two hundred verbs well conjugated in the pigeon holes of my desk." When Senefelder first established himself here, he found that in France it was very difficult to procure the stone proper for lithography, which is so abundant in the neighbourhood of Munich. From that moment his attention was wholly directed to the problem of substituting some other substance for stone, and he was not long in discovering a composition, which, being spread upon pasteboard, presented a smooth and polished surface, resembling stone. At first he had no idea of employing this composition, except in cases where it might be impossible to procure stone; but after repeated trials, he has brought this pasteboard to such a pitch of excellence,

that he now regards the old method of lithography merely as an imperfect art, very inferior to what it may become with the assistance of his new invention. He admits the justice of the objections that have been made against lithography, namely,—that it is difficult to draw delicately on a stone, the surface of which, though it may have received the utmost polish of which it is capable, is always hard and unequal; that the stone is liable to break; and that it is inconvenient both to transport and preserve. The new method, however, obviates all these disadvantages. The composition invented by M. Senefelder, (which costs no more than what is usually paid for polishing the stone,) is as white as writing paper, with a surface perfectly soft and smooth; drawings may be made on it with the greatest facility, and it is of course easily transported and preserved. It may also be advantageously employed in printing books. When, for instance, a work of lasting merit is published, a proof of each sheet may be taken off on the lithographic pasteboard; and when a new impression is required, it is only necessary to print from the boards, without the labour of recomposing the work. Bible societies might derive great advantage from this invention: several copies of the same proof might be pulled off on separate sheets of the lithographic pasteboard, and the latter sent to distant countries, with a press for printing them when required. It is very likely that this invention will entirely supersede the use of stone; and that when the secret of the composition may become known, it will be imitated in every country, and will afford easy means of multiplying drawings, manuscripts, and printing.

Death and Funeral of the Sultan of Souracarta, in the island of Java.

The following account of the ceremonies observed at the death and funeral of his late highness the Soesoehoenan (Sultan) of Souracarta, *Pahoe Boewono Senopatti Ingologo Ngabdoer Rachman Saijaen Panotogomo the fourth*, is obligingly communicated by lieutenant-colonel Nahuys, the Dutch resident at Souracarta.

Batavia, 24th November, 1820.

The sultan of Souracarta had long suffered from an oppression on the chest, and fever, when his highness was unexpectedly seized with a severe flux, which in a few days put an end to his life, on the 1st of October, 1820, in the 54th year of his age, and the 33d of his reign, leaving behind 56 children, and 146 grand-children.

The advice repeatedly given by the resident, to call in a European physician, was not followed till all human help was vain, and the body was so weakened that it was evident death was rapidly approaching.—Being satisfied, as well by the Dutch physician, as by his own conviction, of the dangerous state of the prince, the resident passed most of his time by the bed of the sultan, as well to prevent all disorders in the *Kraton*, at his death, as to be ready, in the name of the government of the Netherlands, together with the crown prince, to take into

* See our notice on this subject, at p. 295.

his hands, for the présent, the administration of the dominions of Souracarta. He by this means became a witness of the care, respectful attention, and grief of the prince's family around the sick and death-bed of their master and father: the following account of which will, we hope, be agreeable to our readers.

In the interior porch of the palace, called by the Javanese *Tierambie*, directly before the imperial state-bed, or *Kobong-ageng*, which might properly be called the marriage bed, because it is never used except for a few days after marriage, lay the sultan, on a low couch, surrounded by his nearest relations, his legitimate and natural sons, brothers, and nephews, attentively watching every sign, to be ready to fulfil his wishes.

At the distance of about twelve paces from the sick bed the nearest female relations were assembled, behind whom followed the more distant relations, prostrated on the ground, according to the Javanese fashion.

Among all these groupes, amounting perhaps to four or five hundred persons, a profound and respectful silence prevailed, interrupted only from time to time by the words of command, which, proceeding from the sick bed, were ultimately repeated by each down to the last group, and by the dismal groans extorted by sorrow and compassion. A person who has never had an opportunity to observe a princely Javanese family under such melancholy circumstances, cannot but be surprised to see how, even amidst the greatest haste, nothing is remitted of the respectful or rather slavish submissiveness and obedience, the regular and punctual observance of which seems to require so much time. The ease and quickness with which the servants move about, squatting on their hams; the constant observance of the *Sembahs* or *Slamats**, from the inferiors to the superiors, which are repeated from the lowest to the highest, and finally performed by the last to the sultan, would have excited the astonishment of any European.

The sedate and composed tone of the illustrious patient, who, though his speech and hearing were a little impaired, preserved his faculties entire till his death, and who continued to treat the resident with the same politeness and affability, for which the prince was so highly extolled by all who knew him, made this last scene of his earthly greatness really affecting.

As his end approached, the silence that prevailed became more profound; all present fixed their eyes on the dying prince. Only the imperial consort, led in, and up to the sick bed, an hour before the sultan's death, wept bitterly, aloud.

The sultan had not till now shewn any con-

* In the presence of the sovereign no Javanese may make the *slamat* to his superior, whether prince or regent, but must always direct it to the emperor himself, this being the highest mark of respect, and therefore not to be received by any one in the presence of his sovereign; but on this occasion there was an exception, as that which was presented was for the service of the sultan, consisting of medicine, food, &c.

vulsive motion, by opening the mouth, though this is generally considered as a sign of the near approach of death.

A general, deafening, wild cry, and screaming, now burst from all around; a terrible confusion seemed to have overpowered the senses of every one; and a throng of people, crowded from every corner with loud lamentations.

Though the sultan had not yet expired, his mouth and eyes were pressed and held closed, with more or less violence, by his brother, prince Boemie Noto, according to an ancient Javanese custom, which seems not to suffer a person of rank to die with his mouth and eyes open.

A few minutes after this proceeding, his last breath was drawn; and the general despair and grief seemed to have reached the highest pitch. The unfeigned sorrow of the imperial consort, and also of the sons and brothers of the deceased, among the latter of whom there was a prince totally blind, was truly affecting; and no less affecting was the moment of solemn silence which followed, interrupted only by the sobs of the Ratoe (empress).

A most impressive scene of filial reverence now began, and was opened by the eldest son, the crown prince.

After having several times bowed his head down to the ground, he took off the cloth which covered his father's head, put it to his lips, and then round his neck. The Javanese customs give this right to the eldest son, who preserves the head-cloth in which his father died, unwashed, during his life, as an object of great value; with which, when he leaves this world, he descends into the grave, it being laid over his eyes at his funeral.

After a short pause, the solemn taking leave, by all who in any wise belonged to the prince's family, commenced. Here again the crown prince was the first; hiding his head for a time under the cotton robe with which the deceased was covered, where he remained as if nailed to his father's body; he then, after performing the usual *slamat*, impressed the customary kiss of respect and reverence on the feet of the deceased, in which he was followed by all the rest: from the great number of the relations, this ceremony occupied nearly two hours.

While this was doing, one of the bystanders, with great attention and earnestness, emptied the contents of a small earthen vessel into a white linen bag. They informed the resident, that a Javanese of rank, from the time that he comes to years of discretion, does not indifferently throw away the hair and parings of his nails, which he cuts off from time to time, and the teeth which he loses, but carefully preserves them in an earthen vessel, to be put into his coffin and buried with him.

After the conclusion of the solemn taking leave a new ceremony began, to which only the professors of the Mahomedan faith were admitted.

The corpse of the prince was carried by the nearest relations to the gate of the temple, there to be cleaned and dressed according to custom. As long as the body was not

entirely washed the women of the family were allowed to touch it; but when it was once clean, no female hand ventured to meddle with it.

The deceased, wrapped in a large dress, is laid on the knees of the persons, sitting close to and opposite each other in two rows; and the honor shewn him is measured by the time employed.

The washing of the sultan occupied above two hours. The water used for the purpose, and in which, for the first washing, tamarind and burnt rice straw, were mixed, was taken up by the bystanders as a mark of respect. Some wash their head and body with it; others swallow a part of it. In this operation it is the duty of the eldest son to clean with a large piece of linen those parts which most require it. The linen, being afterwards cut into small pieces, is distributed among the family and the bystanders, who ascribe to it a certain occult power to preserve them in all the dangers of life.—Thereupon the body was anointed with sweet-scented oil, and cotton wool, with scraped sandal wood, and the oil of the wood was also put into the nostrils, mouth, ears, hands, bend of the arms, and on the knees; and it was wrapped in five very fine large pieces of calico or linen, the first of which was dipped in the oil.

Thus prepared, it was laid upon the right side, in a chest of *jatie* wood, without any metal furniture, and with wooden pegs instead of nails. At the bottom of the coffin, clean and fine earth was strewn, mixed with sand, and water brought by pilgrims from Mecca, over which a piece of cotton was spread.

The corpse was then carried to the family chapel, or temple, where a short and silent prayer was put up by the family; after which priests prayed and watched by the royal body.

During the whole of the night, soft and melodious singing, alternating with prayers, was heard; and in the morning, the solemn funeral ceremonies began.

The coffin, adorned with leaves and flowers, over which were four golden payons (parasols), and to which also a small piece of white calico was fastened, was carried out of the temple by the nearest relations, dressed in their newest and handsomest habits, while the priests sang religious hymns.

Groans, yells, and shrieks of despair overpowered now and then the voices of the priests who sang in chorus. All at once, the funeral procession stood still, to give the whole family, even the youngest children, not excepting even those at the breast, the opportunity of paying the last mark of respect to the body. Every one went under the bier, with his head bowed down; and the younger ones were carried under it, in the arms of their nurses.

On the right hand of the crown prince, who, with his relations, helped to bear his father's corpse, the resident, with a crowd of Javanese soldiers, followed the funeral, till without the last gate of the imperial Dalm; from whence, accompanied by the princes, bathed in tears, it proceeded to the interior.

Meantime, the couch on which the sultan died had been adorned with flowers, lights were placed round it, and pots of fire, on which incense was strewed by female attendants.

The usual religious notions require that this incense offering should be continued, without interruption, till the evening of the fortieth day after death; and that, during the third, seventh, tenth, hundredth, two hundredth, and thousandth nights after the death, hymns of praise, or masses for the soul, should be sung by the priests.

As soon as the royal corpse had been delivered by the imperial family, the governor of the kingdom, and the regents to the *Mantris*, and the *Panewoes*, a salute was fired both from the walls of the Dutch fort and by the sultan's troops.

The procession now commenced with a very slow pace, and with all pomp and magnificence, in the following order:

1. The *Tommongong*, *Broto Negro*, with his *mantris* and suite.

2. The *lifeguard Midije Familig*; consisting of a captain, three lieutenants, four trumpeters, a standard-bearer, and 100 privates; half of whom were armed with muskets, and the other half with pikes; all on horseback.

3. A detachment of infantry, known by the name of *Nirmolo Putang Poeloh Abang*, one captain, two lieutenants, and 100 privates; with a standard-bearer, drummer, and fifer.

4. *Priang Toko*, with the state pikes, to the number of twenty; one with a crescent, and two with three points; a bamboo payong, two gilded payongs, and two state muskets, which the sultan always has carried before him on solemn occasions.

5. *Saro Genie* (imperial hunters), a captain, two lieutenants, and 100 men.

6. *Branjo Noto* and *So Merio*, with *Mantri Anom*; eight persons. (These are officers of high rank, in the Emperor's service.) Four are armed with muskets, loaded with ball.

7. Messengers of the emperor, carrying his slippers, a cane, a clothes chest, and two spitting trays.

8. The *Tan Wastro*; eight men, bearing a can with water, to drink.

9. The *Pamilih*, carrying a little chest.

10. *Nirboye* and *Mantri Anom*; eight men, with a shield, a sabre, and four pikes.

11. Four grooms, with two of the emperor's horses, covered with white linen, hanging down to the ground.

12. Two European trumpeters.

13. Two European coachmen.

14. Some native orderly officers.

15. A number of priests, dressed in white, praying and singing.

16. The *Kiaji Djeroes*, to the number of four, who distributed and strewed doits, and yellow rice, on the road, to the amount of 5000 rupees. These pieces of money are saved by Javanese of high birth, during their lives, and are taken in preference, out of the money which their best and favourite piece of land produces. The coins distributed in this manner, which fall to the share of a

Javanese, have more than double their value, in his estimation, and frequently descend, by inheritance, from father to son.

17. The *Kiaji Adjars*, four in number, who burnt incense on the road.

18. The royal body (as before mentioned), clothed in white linen, and hung with *Melattic* and *Tjampakha* flowers; above which four golden parasols were carried.

19. On the side of the body, right and left, sixty pikemen, with the *Mantries Kanoman*, 24 men, armed with breast-plates and shields; and the *Sanghraknjono*, 24 men, who ranged themselves on each side of the bier.

20. A detachment of the Dutch life-guards, consisting of 20 men and a lieutenant.

21. The *Patang Pocloh Abang Nirwikolo*; one captain, two lieutenants, and 100 men, with standard-bearer, drummer, and fifer.

22. The *Tommongongs Prawiro Dipero* and *Mangko Joedo*, with their *Kliwons*, *Panewoes*, *Mantries*, and the rest of their suite.

The *Pangerang Prang Wedono*, who had followed the body, with his sons and grandsons, silently withdrew, when the procession, going very slowly, had not advanced two paces.

When we arrived at *Gramat*, about three paces from *Sourakarta*, the procession halted a moment; it having been the emperor's custom always to make a short stop here, when he rode out; thence we proceeded to *Kleefjo*, 4 paces from *Solo*; when part of the procession, viz. that under Nos. 4 to 13 inclusive, returned home; the others proceeded, without stopping, to *Kartasora*.

Here the native troops, Nos. 3 and 21, quitted the procession; the body being placed under a *Pandopo*, and the priests flocking from the neighbouring villages, to put up their prayers for it. After a short halt, we went on to *Delargoe*; and, on reaching the top of *Pitijes* mountain, we found about 50 or 60 priests, who offered up prayers for the deceased, and followed the procession above two hours.

At *Delargoe*, and afterwards at *Klepoe*, we found above 150 priests, who spent part of the night in praying for the deceased.

At one o'clock in the morning, we passed *Klatten*, without halting; and, at about two, with a great number of priests following, came to *Allinjong*, who, increased by about sixty from the neighbourhood, spent two hours in singing and prayer.

At *Prambanan* and *Jagallan* the throng of priests was again increased by new comers, who went as far as *Pasar Gede*, the ancient burying-place of the *Mataram* princes; where the procession arrived about two o'clock, P.M.

At *Pasar Gede*, there was a countless multitude of priests, who brought the body into the temple, and spent the whole day and night by it, in singing and prayer.

Five *Tommongongs* and an *Ingebey*, from the sultan *Djocjocara*, with their suites, here increased the already numerous procession.

At half past three, A.M. we set out for

Megirie; and at ten o'clock, being about three paces from the royal burying-place, we were met by 150 priests of *Megirie*, who received the body as soon as it had passed the river *Ompak*.

At eleven o'clock, the procession reached *Megirie*, where it halted; the body resting on the shoulders of the priests, till some prayers had been put up in the temple.

The great pressure of the crowd of priests now made it extremely difficult to ascend the mountain, at the top of which the burying-places of the princes of *Solo* and *Djocjocara* are situated. We reached it, however, about eleven and a half, A.M. and the royal body was laid in the ground at noon, amidst the prayers and hymns of the throng of priests, with the head turned to the north, and the feet to the south; and, according to the last will of the deceased prince, some pieces of wood, which had belonged to one of his beds, were laid upon the coffin. The placing of such pieces of wood over the graves of the great Javanese is not unusual; many persons of rank being buried, not in a coffin, but merely wrapped in linen.

The grave being filled up with earth and wood, four gilded imperial payongs are fixed over it, at the four corners; and when they are once placed, no human hand dares remove them.

A wooden roof defends all this against the rain, sun, and wind.

After this funeral solemnity was concluded, a place in the holy ground of *Megirie* was, according to the emperor's last will, given to a favourite turtle dove, which had borne the name *Kiaj Koevoong* (splendoringiving, or resplendent). It had died ten years before, and had been preserved, wrapped in linen, in the imperial palace; and was now brought under a golden payong.

Megirie is about 50 paces, or 16 hours walking, from *Sourakarta*.

THE DRAMA.

KING'S THEATRE.—When lately, the approaching departure of *Mademoiselle Noblet* was announced, we regretted the moment that was to deprive us of the most accomplished female dancer that ever appeared at the King's Theatre. And our regrets are increased by now feeling, that in her we also lose an actress of unsurpassed, perhaps unequalled effect. The ballet of *Nina* was brought forward by *Mademoiselle Noblet*; and those who witnessed her *Nina* can never forget the "pleasing, though mournful feeling," it imparted. *Nina*, the daughter of a French colonial governor, has pledged her affection to a young officer; but the commands of her father to receive a wealthier military suitor destroy all her views of felicity, and drive her lover to seek self destruction. *Nina* loses her senses. Her madness is that of a lovely and gentle being: and we feel that for her mind the world has no softening balm, or deeper affliction; an undefined and confused memory of wrecked happiness seeming to be interwoven with each moment, and to influence each action. Divorced from worldly feeling

and communion, she still obeys the habitual impulses of an angelic disposition. She is generous, compassionate, the friend of the unhappy, and advocate of the hopeless. Her forgetfulness of the individuality of her companions; her instinctive shudder and timidity at her father's presence; the momentary flashes of the truth on her memory, and her final flight of terror from her parent, were deeply affecting. Her lover, rescued from death, now presents himself before her, and tries to recall her senses to existence; but her intellect has been too painfully shaken for an immediate knowledge of his identity. Still a visionary remembrance seems to dawn on her mind—then is obscured—returning reason and dazzled recollection, are succeeded by sweet despondency. Without the full recognition of the being she loved, she endures, and seems to experience a melancholy pleasure in his presence; a gleam of pensive tenderness is in her aspect; she resigns her hand to his pressure, and her person to his caress; then wildly withdraws in fearful doubt from his arms. Her recollection is now returning; she peruses his features—seems to acknowledge the truth of his presence—smiles in the very fulness of joy, and gently bends her beautiful form to meet his embrace. Again relapsing into forgetfulness, it is not until after the most melancholy, but sweet recurrence of deep grief, and the lightning of returning reason, that the reality re-assumes its power. Her intellect comes flashing on in full tide, and she awakens once again to happiness. In portraying all this, and more than this notice alludes to, Mademoiselle Noblet, unaided by language, left us forgetful that her expression was not assisted by the tones of pathos. But she needed no such auxiliary. "Ne'er were pathetic sounds so full of woe," as her fixed and hopeless gaze; nor could they tell a more painful history of blighted happiness, than was described by her sad gentleness of action, and etherialized delicacy of form and movement. The most minute gestures of her hands had their expression; the expression of habitual grace and refinement; and we must feel, that the heart that imagined Mademoiselle Noblet's representation of Nina, must be highly gifted, and have studied in the school of a beautiful nature.

On Monday the King visited Covent Garden, and on Wednesday Drury Lane Theatre. Both houses were crowded to excess with brilliant company, and his Majesty's reception was of the most popular description. At the former house the entertainments consisted of *She Stoops to Conquer*, *London Stars*, and *A Rowland for an Oliver*; at the latter, of the *Heir at Law*, and *Modern Antiques*. At both, the performances were full of comic excellence. The national airs were sung, and other proofs of loyal attachment were enthusiastically given throughout both nights.

On Tuesday, a comedy altered from Ciber's *She would and she would not*, and new-named *The kind Impostor*, was produced at Drury Lane. It was interspersed with music; but we are sorry to say, had little

claim to success, and did not succeed. Miss Wilson and Mr. Braham have, however, renewed their vocal labours here, and the attractions of their operas compensate for other failures. Faliero died a natural death last week, and is no longer executed on the stage. At Covent Garden they did not persevere in their *mountebankery*; these things we are proud to instance, as the best comments on the justice of the critiques in the *Literary Gazette*.

VARIETIES.

Esquimaux.—One Hadlock, the Captain of an American vessel, which had been on a voyage to the North West Coast, brought back with him to New York an Esquimaux man, a woman, and a child. Of these he made a show, and their exploits in a seal skin canoe, &c. were exhibited at so much per head to the natives of that city. Some rumours having got afloat, that he had kidnapped these poor Indians, he was indicted for a trespass and battery; but the mayor acquitted him.

Monument to Copernicus.—A colossal monument is to be erected at Warsaw, in honour of Nicholas Copernicus, (born at Thorn, in 1473, and died 1543) on an elevated base, in bronze, representing the philosopher, in an antique costume, and sitting upon an antique chair. He is to hold a celestial globe in one hand, and in the other the MS. of his System. This monument is to be erected by the voluntary contributions of the nation.

Extraordinary Case.—Professor J. D. Herholdt of Copenhagen, Knight, delivered in the Royal Medical Society at Copenhagen on the 8th of March last, an interesting latin dissertation; it relates undoubtedly to one of the most remarkable cases in the annals of medicine. A woman, after having been subject for several years to violent pains and spasms, was freed by the ability of this physician, from 273 needles, which were cut out in different parts. It is a question of great interest how this extraordinary number of needles should have come into her body, and how far the pains which she suffered have been caused thereby. The woman is now doing very well.

THE OLD MAID'S DIARY.

15. Anxious for coming out, and the attention of the men.
16. Begins to have some idea of the tender passion.
17. Talks of love in a cottage, and disinterested affection.
18. Fancies herself in love with some handsome man who has flattered her.
19. Is a little more difficult in consequence of being noticed.
20. Commences fashionable and dashes.
21. Still more confidence in her own attractions, and expects a brilliant establishment.
22. Refuses a good offer because he is not a man of fashion.

23. Flirts with every young man she meets.
24. Wonders she is not married.
25. Rather more circumspect in her conduct.
26. Begins to think a large fortune not quite so indispensable.
27. Prefers the company of rational men to flirting.
28. Wishes to be married in a quiet way with a comfortable income.
29. Almost despairs of entering the married state.
30. Rather fearful of being called an old maid.
31. An additional love of dress.
32. Professes to dislike balls, finding it difficult to get good partners.
33. Wonders how men can leave the society of sensible women to flirt with chits.
34. Affects good humour in her conversation with men.
35. Jealous of the praises of women.
36. Quarrels with her friend who is lately married.
37. Thinks herself slighted in society.
38. Likes talking of her acquaintance who are married unfortunately, and finds consolation in their misfortunes.
39. Ill nature increases.
40. Very meddling and officious.—N. B. A growing penchant.
41. If rich, as a dernier resort, makes love to a young man without fortune.
42. Not succeeding, rails against the sex.
43. Partiality for cards, and scandal commences.
44. Severe against the manners of the age.
45. Strong predilection for a Methodist Parson.
46. Enraged at his desertion.
47. Becomes desponding, and takes snuff.
48. Turns all her sensibility to cats and dogs.
49. Adopts a dependant relation to attend on dogs.
50. Becomes disgusted with the world, and vents all her ill humour on this unfortunate relation.

Currents of the Ocean.—The following document was inclosed in a bottle, and thrown into the sea just twelve months ago. It was taken up on the shores of Martinique, on the 4th of February last. The bottle had thus travelled a distance of 2,500 miles in about ten months, 250 miles per month, or eight miles per day. "The bottle which contains this card was thrown into the sea in lat. 5 deg. 12 min. S. long. 24 deg. 40 min. W, at noon, on the 28th day of March, 1820, from the ship *Ospray*, Glasgow, which sailed from Greenock on the 26th February, on a trading voyage round the world. Whoever finds this is requested to insert a notice of the time and place in some literary or political publication, with the view of establishing facts relative to the currents of the ocean.—All well."—*Provincial Paper*.

Quadrature of the Circle.—The following simple method of solving this problem has been proposed by Mr. A. C. Luthman, printer, of Hereford:—

"Let a sphere be made, likewise a perfect hollow cube, one of the internal sides of which must be equal to the diameter of the sphere; then let the sphere be placed in the

hollow cube, and pour water into the vacant space around the sphere until the water is exactly level with the edge of the cube, and consequently with the top of the sphere, after which, take the sphere carefully out, and measure the proportion which the depth of water left in the cube bears to the vacant space, lately occupied by the sphere; deduct the quantity of space occupied by the water from the entire space contained by the cube, and the remainder will be the solid contents of the sphere. In order to find the proportion between the circle and the superficial square, let a cylinder be made of the same diameter as the sphere above mentioned, and equal in height to one of the internal sides of the cube, place the cylinder in the cube, pour water around it until the water is level with the edge of the cube, then carefully take out the cylinder, find the proportions as previously directed for the sphere—and as the proportion of the cylinder is to the cube, so will the proportion of the circle be to the square."

As some labourers were digging for gravel in the open fields of Littleington, in this county, a few days ago, they discovered the foundation of a wall, within which were deposited some human bones. Upon investigation it was ascertained that the foundation of the wall enclosed a quadrangular area of 34 yards by 24, running parallel to, and at the distance of about 10 yards from an ancient Roman road, called the Ashwell Street, which was the line of communication between the Roman station at Ashwell and that at Chesterford. Within this area are found a number of Roman urns, quite perfect, of various sizes and forms, containing bones and ashes; also a variety of patera, patellæ, simpula, some with one handle and some with two, ampullæ and lacrymatories of different sizes and shapes. The urns are composed of a red and others of a black argillaceous earth: those of the red are much the hardest and most durable; many of the black being in a state of great decay, and when disturbed by the spade of the labourer have fallen to pieces. Only one coin has yet been obtained, and that is a coin of Trajan, with the head of Trajan on one side, and on the reverse Britannia leaning upon a shield, with 'S.P.Q.R.' underneath; but as labourers are employed in making researches, it is hoped that further discoveries may still be made. There have been already found at least 80 bodies, some of which apparently have been buried in coffins of wood, as a number of iron nails greatly corroded have been dug out of the graves. The spot of ground upon which this discovery has been made is called in ancient deeds "Heaven's Walls," and lies at the bottom of a hill, on the summit of which is a tumulus, called "Limbury," and sometimes "Limbløe Hill."—*Cambridge Chron.*

Clarendon Palace, near Salisbury.—Some men have lately been employed in digging the ground that formed the site of the building, of which the remains now left are a part of the walls, in length 34 feet, and in height 20 feet, overgrown with ivy, and have ascertained, by tracing the foundation of the walls,

that the palace extended 700 feet from east to west. By removing the mould several feet in depth, the floors of eight or nine rooms have been discovered, some of them in a perfect state. The structure of the building appears to have been very irregular. The principal room is 90 feet long, and 62 feet wide, and is probably the hall in which Henry the Second and the heads of the clergy framed and ratified the laws called the "Constitution of Clarendon," which regulated the powers of the Clergy.—The floor is paved with Norman tiles, square and triangular, extremely hard, and of different colours, variously ornamented, exhibiting dragons, griffins, flowers, &c. Several shingles, or slakes, have been found, which formed part of the roof, and pieces of beautifully stained glass. Some of the walls are 5 feet 2 inches in thickness. Clarendon Palace was a royal residence in the 12th century.

The iron monument, in commemoration of the victories obtained by the Prussians over the French, in the late war, erected upon the mountain formerly called Tempelhof, but now Kreuzberg, (Mountain of the Cross,) near Berlin, at the Halle Gate, was consecrated on the 30th March, 1821.

This monument, which is in the Gothic style, and entirely of cast iron, is in the shape of a pyramid, with the iron cross at the top. Including the five steps which run all round in an octagonal form, it measures 61 feet; and weighs, inclusive of the statues, 2297 cwt. 80 lb. The four principal sides face the four cardinal points: upon the face towards the east is the principal inscription:—

"The King to the People,
Who at his call magnanimously sacrificed their
fortune and their lives to the country.

To the fallen a memorial:
To the living an acknowledgement:
To posterity an encouragement."

Above the inscription stands, in gold letters; "Grosz-görshen, May 21, 1813;" a little above is the iron cross; and above it, in a niche, one of the four statues, representing the valor of the German warriors. To the left, in the corner, the inscription, "Kulm, the 30th August, 1813." Farther to the left, "Dennewitz, 6th September, 1813." The other niches above are still empty; but the iron cross is fixed. To the south, the principal side bears the name, "Belle Alliance, 18th June, 1815," with the iron cross; and in a niche a statue in antique armour. To the left stands, "Grosz-beeren, 23d August, 1813;" to the right, "Katzbach, 26th August, 1813." (The niches above are empty.) To the west, on the principal side, is inscribed the following: "Paris, 30th March, 1814." above it a cross and a statue. Near it to the left, "Bar-sur-Aube, 27th February, 1814." to the right, "Laon, 9th March, 1814." (The niches empty.) Towards the north opposite to Berlin, on the principal side, stands the name and date of the great battle. "Leipzig, 18th October, 1813." There likewise is erected an iron cross, and an ancient warrior, of one cast. To the left is the empty niche, and the name, "Wartenberg,

31 October, 1813." To the right, "La Rothiere, 1st February, 1814."

LITERARY NOTICES.

Soho Square, May 8th, 1821.

Sir, Several erroneous reports having been lately very industriously circulated respecting the translation of Grillpaizer's celebrated tragedy of Sappho, I beg to acquaint you that Mr. John Bramsen, author of *Travels in Egypt, Syria, Greece, &c.* is the only person entitled to that appellation. By noticing this in your forthcoming "Gazette," you will much oblige, Yours, &c.,

JAMES WELSH.

Contents of the Journal des Savans for March, 1821.

Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay.—Reviewed by Silvestre de Sary. Nongardé, Histoire de la Revolution qui renversa la Republique Romaine.—Raynouard.

T. B. Levée, Théâtre complet des Latins.—Daunou.

A. Thaër, Description des Instrumens d'Agriculture.—Tessier.

F. T. A. Chalumeau de Verneuil, Grammaire Espagnole.—Raynouard.

Count de Lasteyrie, Histoire Naturelle des Mammifères.—Tessier.

Explication des deux Inscriptions Grecques gravées sur les Monumens de Dendrée.—Letronne.

ADVERTISEMENT.

After viewing the Exhibition at Somerset House, and other Exhibitions, we would recommend the lovers of the Fine Arts, and their encouragers, to visit Tomkins's Picture Lottery, at 53 and 54, New Bond-street, where there is a most beautiful exhibition, open to the public, gratis, from the hours of ten till five. This Picture Lottery will be drawn in July, and a novel feature of it is, that the purchaser of a red ticket and a black ticket, must have a prize, the value of which may be some thousands.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

MAY, 1821.

Thursday, 3—Thermometer from 50 to 68.
Barometer from 29, 79 to 29, 67.
Friday, 4—Thermometer from 53 to 70.
Barometer from 29, 70 to 29, 64.
Saturday, 5—Thermometer from 41 to 67.
Barometer from 29, 60 to 29, 48.
Sunday, 6—Thermometer from 44 to 60.
Barometer from 29, 35 to 29, 57.
Monday, 7—Thermometer from 39 to 61.
Barometer from 29, 78 to 29, 88.
Tuesday, 8—Thermometer from 39 to 59.
Barometer from 29, 89 to 30, 01.
Wednesday, 9—Thermometer from 35 to 66.
Barometer from 30, 10 to 30, 18.
Rain fallen during the week .325 of an inch.
Lat. 51. 37. 32. N.
Long. 0. 3. 51. W.
Edmonton, Middlesex. JOHN ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several papers which came too late in the week for insertion, are under consideration. If M. M. can favour us with a slight biographical sketch, we shall feel obliged to him.

Miscellaneous Advertisements, Connected with Literature and the Arts.

THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS, removed from Spring Gardens, is NOW OPEN, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. Admittance One Shilling.—Catalogues Sixpence.

COPLEY FIELDING, Secretary.

Exhibition of Engravings by Living British Artists.
Associated under the patronage of his Majesty.

THE ABOVE EXHIBITION IS NOW OPEN, at No. 2, Soho Square, from 10 o'clock till dusk.
Admission 1s.—Catalogues 1s.
W. B. COOKE, Hon. Sec.

MR. GLOVER'S EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, is NOW OPEN, at 16, Old Bond Street.—Admission, 1s. Catalogues 6d.

Dr. Rees's Cyclopaedia.

THIS valuable national Work being now completed, F. WESTLEY having done its boards nearly the whole of this Work from its commencement, and being consequently familiar with all the arrangements of the Work, and also answerable for the perfection of all the parts which he has done up, respectfully solicits the purchasers of this work to favour him with the binding of their Copies, either from themselves or through their respective Booksellers, for which he has made extensive preparations. F. W. begs to refer to the recommendation of him as a Binder, by the Publishers within the cover of Part II. Vol. XXXIX.

Specimens of binding and a Statement of Prices, may be seen at his Work-shop, Friar Street, Doctors' Commons, or at his House, No. 10, Stationers' Court, Ludgate Street, where Letters of enquiry will have prompt attention.

* * * Gentlemen's Libraries fitted up: Miscellaneous books bound in all bindings, from the plainest to the most elegant.

††† Gentlemen in London or its Vicinity will be immediately waited upon at their request.
London, March, 1821.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Horsley's Biblical Criticisms.

In 4 vols. 8vo. price 2l. 2s. boards.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM ON THE BOOKS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT, AND TRANSLATIONS OF SACRED SONGS, with Notes Critical and Explanatory. By SAMUEL HORSLEY, LL.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. late Bishop of St. Asaph.

These Volumes, with the Translation of the Psalms, of which a second edition has already appeared in two volumes, complete the publication of Bishop Horsley's Biblical Works, and include two Disquisitions and a Translation of Hosea, before published, revised and corrected by their author. London: Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown; and F. C. and J. Rivington. Of whom may be had, by the same author, SERMONS, 3 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 7s. boards.

NINE SERMONS, on the Evidence of our Lord's Resurrection. 12mo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

A TRANSLATION OF THE PSALMS OF DAVID, with Notes, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 18s. boards.

A new edition, completed to the Death of the King, in 9 Volumes 8vo. price 3l. 3s. boards.

THE HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE THE THIRD. To which is prefixed, a View of the progressive Improvement of England, in Prosperity and Strength, to the Accession of his Majesty. By ROBERT BISSET, LL.D. Author of the Life of Burke, &c. &c.

* Dr. Bisset's History is highly praise-worthy—it narrates with greater detail and completeness than Macfarlane, Belsham, or Adolphus, the transactions of the present Reign. The style is natural, yet elegant; the information abundant, yet select; the criticism loyal, yet liberal. In short, it appears to us more likely than any of the rival histories, to annex itself to Home and Smollett, as the regular and generally received Continuation of the History of England. . . . Annual Review, Vol. 2.

* * * For other very favourable accounts of this Work, see the Monthly Review, British Critic, Anti-Jacobin, &c. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London. Of whom may be had,

1. A new edition of Dr. Aikin's ANNALS OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE THE THIRD, brought down to his Majesty's Death, in 2 vols. price 1l. 8s.

2. DOCTOR AIKIN'S ANNALS OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE THE THIRD, abridged for the Use of Schools, in 12mo. price 4s. 6d. boards.

On Thursday, the 17th instant will be published, in three super-nal octavo volumes, price 10l. 10s. to non-subscribers.

THE REV. MR. DIBDIN'S BIBLIOGRAPHICAL ANTIQUARIAN, AND PICTURESQUE TOUR IN FRANCE AND GERMANY. Embellished with one hundred and forty Copper-plate Engravings. All the Copper-plates are destroyed, upon the completion of the given number of Impressions from each. Published by Messrs. Payne and Foss, Longman, Hurst, and Co.; John Arthur Arch; R. H. Evans; R. Triphook, and J. Major.

In 4to. price 1l. 1s. 6d. Part V. of
BIBLIOTHECA BRITANNICA; or a General Index to the Literature of Great Britain and Ireland, Ancient and Modern, with such Foreign Works as have been translated into English, or printed in the British Dominions; including also a copious Selection from the Writings of the most celebrated Authors of all Ages and Nations. By ROBERT WATT, M.D.
Published by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London; Archibald Constable and Co. Edinburgh; and A. and J. M. Duncan, Glasgow.
It is estimated that the whole Work will extend to 11 or 12 Parts.

The fourth edition, in one large vol. 12mo. price 9s. 6d. **CONVERSATIONS ON POLITICAL ECONOMY**; in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London. Of whom may be had, by the same author,

CONVERSATIONS ON NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. Second edition, in 12mo. price 10s. 6d. bds. Illustrated with 22 engravings by Lowry.

CONVERSATIONS ON CHEMISTRY. Illustrated by Experiments. In 2 vols. 12mo. with plates by Lowry. The 6th edition, enlarged, 4s. boards.

In 12mo. price 3s. boards, the 2d edition of
ESSAYS AND SKETCHES OF LIFE AND CHARACTER.

"We have seldom perused any similar volume with higher pleasure. It is written throughout with great facility and elegance, and bears every where indubitable marks of an upright and honourable mind, richly cultivated both by study and travel."—Blackwood's Magazine, August, 1820.

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

Illustrations of Surgery, Completed.

In large 4to. containing twenty-one plates, with letter-press, price 3l. 18s. plain, or 5l. 5s. coloured impressions.
ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE GREAT OPERATIONS OF SURGERY, TREPHAN, HERNIA, AMPUTATION, ANEURISM, and LITHOTOMY. By CHARLES BELL, F.R.S.E. Surgeon of the Middlesex Hospital, &c. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London. Of whom may be had, by the same author,

ANATOMY OF THE HUMAN BODY. 3 vols. 2l. 12s. 6d.
SYSTEM OF OPERATIVE SURGERY. 2 vols. 1l. 18s.
SURGICAL OBSERVATIONS. Parts 1 to 5, 6s. each.
THE ANATOMY OF THE BRAIN. 4to. 2l. 2s.
ENGRAVINGS OF THE NERVES. 4to. 1l. 1s.

ARTERIES. Plain, 18s. col. 1l. 1s. 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.

ELEN FITZ-ARTHUR; a Metrical Tale. In Five Cantos. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

"Its beauty, its purity of sentiment, its merits in descriptive poetry, and its pathos, would do honour to any masculine, or a more experienced pen. It affords us much pleasure to notice it in terms of such high commendation; but we are confident that its popular impression, will be even stronger than we rate it at; for its nature and feeling will force a passage to every heart."—Lit. Gazette, No. 176.

In 3 vols. 12mo. price 1l. 1s. bds.

THE CAVALIER, a Romance.—Gray.
Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

In 8vo. price 14s. boards,
FLORA SCOTICA; or a Description of Scottish Plants, arranged both according to the Artificial and Natural Methods. In two Parts. By WILLIAM JACKSON HOOKER, LL.D. F.R.S. &c. Printed for Archibald Constable and Co. Edinburgh; and Hurst, Robinson, and Co. Chesham, London.

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d. boards,
REMARKS ON SOME FUNDAMENTAL DOCTRINES IN POLITICAL ECONOMY; illustrated by a brief Inquiry into the Commercial State of Great Britain since the Year 1816. By JOHN CRAIG, Esq. F.R.S.E. author of "Elements of Political Science." Edinburgh: Printed for Archibald Constable and Co. and Hurst, Robinson, and Co. Chesham, London.

In 12mo. price 8s. in boards,
ANNALS OF THE PARISH; or, The Chronicle of Dalmailing, during the Ministry of the Rev. Micah Balwhidder written by himself. Arranged and edited by the author of "The Ayrshire Legatees," &c. Printed for T. Cadell, Strand, London; and W. Blackwood, Edinburgh.

In 8vo. price 3s. 6d. sewed,

A DISSERTATION, shewing the Identity of the Rivers Niger and Nile; chiefly from the authority of the Ancients. By JOHN DUDLEY, M.A. Vicar of Humberston and Sileby, in the County of Leicester; and some time Fellow and Tutor of Clare Hall, Cambridge. Sold by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London; Denton and Sons, Cambridge; J. Parker, Oxford; and T. Coube, Leicester.

Archbishop Coxe's Biographical and Historical Works.

1. **MEMOIRS OF JOHN DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH**; with his Original Correspondence, collected from the Family Records at Blenheim, and other authentic Sources. In 6 vols. 8vo. with an Atlas, 6l. 6s.

2. **HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF AUSTRIA**, from the Foundation of the Monarchy, by Rhodolph of Hapsburg, to the Death of Leopold the Second, 1218 to 1792, 3 vols. 8vo. 8l. 15s. 6d. boards.

3. **MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND ADMINISTRATION OF SIR ROBERT WALPOLE**, Earl of Orford, drawn from original Correspondence and authentic Papers never before published. In 4 vols. 8vo. 2l. 6s. boards.

4. **MEMOIRS OF THE KINGS OF SPAIN OF THE HOUSE OF BOURBON**, from the Accession of Philip the Fifth to the Death of Charles the Third, 1700—1788, from original Documents, and secret Papers, many of which have never before been published. The 2d edition. In 3 vols. 8vo. 3l. in boards. A few Copies, in 3 vols. 4to. 6l. 6s.

5. **A TOUR IN MONMOUTHSHIRE.** 2 vols. 4to. bds. with Plates, 4l. 4s. boards.

6. **NORTHERN TOUR.** 3 vols. 8vo. 2l. 2s. boards.

7. **MEMOIRS OF HORATIO, LORD WALPOLE**, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 12s. in boards, the 2d edition.

Shortly will be published, by MR. COXE.
The Private and Confidential CORRESPONDENCE OF CHARLES TALBOT, Duke of Shrewsbury, during the Reign of King William III. never before published; illustrated with Historical and Biographical Narratives. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

New Novel.

Dedicated (by permission) to Mrs. Joanna Bailie, price 2l. boards,

THE FAVOURITE OF NATURE. A Novel. In three volumes, 12mo.

"This is a well-written Novel, in which female character, and an intimate knowledge of the human heart are ably portrayed. The vices of the rich and gay are well sketched, and the fate of their youthful victim, Eliza Rivers, is such as must deeply affect the sensitive mind."—Monthly Mag. April, 1821.

Printed for G. and W. H. Whitaker, Ave Maria Lane. Of whom may be had, lately published,

2. **SUCH IS THE WORLD, a Novel**, in 3 vols. 12mo. 2l. 1s.

3. **LOCHIEL; or, The Field of Culloden**, in 3 vols. 2l. 1s.

4. **A LEGEND OF ARGYLE; or, 'Tis a Hundred Years Since**, a Novel. In 3 vols. price 2l. 1s.

5. **WINTER EVENING TALES**, collected among the Cottages in the South of Scotland, by JAMES HOGG, author of "The Queen's Wake," &c. Second edition, in 2 vols. 12mo. price 14s. boards.

Hisington's Annual Register.

In the course of the present year will be published, **THE ANNUAL REGISTER, for the Year 1820**, being the commencement of his present Majesty's Reign.

A Prospectus of the Work will be shortly issued by the Publishers, at 62, St. Paul's Church Yard, and 3, Waterloo Place, Pall-Mall.

No. 63.

THE MONTHLY GAZETTE OF HEALTH;

price 1s. containing—Successful Modes of Treating Pulmonary Consumption and Organic Diseases. Remarks on the Causes, Cure, and Prevention of Flatulence, Rheumatism, Gout and Typhus Fever, Red Gravel, Hydrophobia, Palsy of the Bladder, Tooth-ache, Watery Head, Gutta Serena, Fluor Albus, Cancer, painful Monthly Indisposition, &c. Description of the true Coliculus Seeds. Cases of Failure of Cow-pox at Bromley, and the probable Cause. Means of Counteracting the effects of an over-dose of Laudanum. A new Preparation of Opium. Prevention of infectious Fevers. Instances of Error of Judgment. Remarks on the Report of the Brentford Dispensary. Effectual Means of Destroying Bugs. Description of the different Classes of Physicians, &c. &c. Sold by Sherwood and Co. Paternoster Row; at 170, Piccadilly, opposite Bond Street; and all Booksellers. Of whom may be had, price 1s. The Addition to the 64th Number, containing the *Trial of Mr. Rymer against the Editors of the Gazette of Health, for an Exposition of his Notion*—published on the 16th ultimo.

On the 16th ult. was published, price 1s.

THE TRIAL OF JAMES RYMER, vers the EDITORS OF THE MONTHLY GAZETTE OF HEALTH, for a Libel on his Patent Medicine; with Remarks on the Addresses of the Counsel, the Evidence of Mr. Rymer's Witnesses, &c. the Effects of Disappointment in the result of Joanna Southcott's Case on the mind of Mr. Gurney. To which is added, an interesting and very instructive Account of a late Medical Consultation over an invalid, in which the leading Physicians, Surgeons, Apothecaries, regular and irregular Quacks of the United Kingdom, and Undertakers, delivered their opinion respecting the seat and cause of his affliction, and of the best means of restoring him to health. The whole exhibiting the consolatory Resources, the improved state of Medicine, and Variety of Modern Theories and Rights of Fancy, afford to Invidious. Printed for Sherwood and Co. Paternoster Row; Medical Hall, 170, Piccadilly; and all Booksellers.

On the 1st of May was published, No. V. of
THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE,
 (New Series) printed on a new and very improved
 plan, and containing:—The continuation of Mr. Camp-
 bell's Lectures on the Poetry of the Bible. My Morn-
 ing, On Epicurism, by an Amateur. Walks in the
 Garden, No. 1. On the Character of Socrates. Memoir
 of the Rt. Hon. Henry Grafton. Grimms Ghost, No. 2.
 Visit to Mont Blanc, concluded. Jonathan Kewtucky's
 Journal. A Call to the Bar. Letters from Spain by Don
 Lucadillo Doblado, No. 2. Scientific Amusements, No. 2.
 the Automaton Chess Player. Memoirs of James Earl of
 Waldegrave. Stanias on the present State of Greece.
 Verses on the Death of a Child of 8 years old. The River
 Lark, Donnington Castle, Sonnets, Melody, &c. Ori-
 ginal Correspondence. New Publications, with Critical Re-
 marks. Lyon and Ritchies' Travels in Northern Africa,
 &c. &c. Fine Arts. Sir J. Leicester's Gallery. The
 Drama. Varieties. Literary and Scientific. The New
 Antarctic Land. London Astronomical Society. &c.
 Foreign Varieties. Rural Economy. On the Decay of
 Fruit Trees, by the Rev. W. Williamson, &c. &c. Use-
 ful Arts. New Inventions and Discoveries. New Pa-
 tents. Reports Literary, Meteorological, Agricultural,
 and Commercial. Political Events. Interesting Oc-
 currences, Promotions, Births, Marriages, and Deaths,
 with Biographical Particulars of the Archbishop of Can-
 terbury, Michael Ryan, Esq. Mr. John Keats, M. De Fon-
 taines, Alexander Stephens, &c. &c.

To prevent disappointment, those who desire to com-
 mence with the New Series of this Journal, are requested to
 send their orders without delay to their respective Booksel-
 lers or News-men. It may also be regularly transmitted
 abroad, by applying to the General Post Office, or to any
 local Postmaster.

Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit Street;
 Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming,
 Dublin.

Lately published, with two Engraved Plans, 4s. 6d.
THE FLORIST'S MANUAL; or, Hints for
 the Construction of a Gay Flower Garden; with
 Observations on the best Method of preventing the De-
 predations of Insects, &c.; to which is added, a Cata-
 logue of Plants, with their Colours, as they appear in
 each Season. By the authoress of "Botanical Dialogues,"
 and "Sketches of the Physiology of Vegetable Life,"
 with two engraved plans, price 4s. 6d. boards. Printed
 for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit Street.

In 4to. price 1l. 11s. 6d.
**PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE OF DAVID
 HUME,** the Historian, with several distinguished
 Persons; now first published from the Originals in the
 possession of the Editor. Printed for Henry Colburn
 and Co. Conduit Street.

In 3 vols. price 31s.
PRECAUTION; or the Matrimonial Balance.
 a Novel.

"I cannot forbear to flatter myself that prudence and
 benevolence will make marriage happy; but what can be
 expected except disappointment and repentance from a
 choice made in the immaturity of youth—without judg-
 ment—without foresight—without inquiry after conformity
 of opinions—rectitude of judgment, or purity of
 sentiment?"—Rasselas.

Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit Street.

Price 5s. 6d.
AN ESSAY ON DISEASES OF THE SKIN,
 containing Practical Observations on Sphulphurous
 Fungitions in the Cure of Cutaneous Complaints, with
 several remarkable Cases. By SIR ARTHUR CLARKE,
 M.D. author of an Essay on Bathing; the Mother's Me-
 dical Assistant, &c. &c. Printed for Henry Colburn and
 Co. Conduit Street.

Just published, by R. Ackermann, Strand, and sold by
 all the Booksellers.

WESTERN AFRICA, in 4 elegant Pocket
 Volumes, illustrated with 47 coloured engravings:
 being a Description of the Manners, Customs, Dresses,
 and Character of its Inhabitants. Extra 8vo. price 21s.
 This forms the Second Division of a Series, which will
 embrace the different Nations of the Globe, under the title
 of **THE WORLD IN MINIATURE.** The Third Division,
 containing TURKEY, in 6 vols. with about 70 col-
 oured engravings, will be ready about August next.

Also, **ILLYRIA and BALATIA,** being the First Di-
 vision of the World in Miniature, 2 vols. with 32 col-
 oured Engravings, extra boards, price 12s.

THE ENGLISH LAKES, with 40 coloured engravings,
 extra boards, demy 8vo. 288 pages, price 3l. 12s.; large
 paper, elephant 4to. 6l. 6s.

**THIRD TOUR OF DOCTOR SYNTAX IN SEARCH OF
 A WIFE,** royal 8vo. extra boards, price 21s.

No. IV. **TOUR OF THE SEINE,** from Paris to the Sea;
 illustrated by Four highly coloured engravings, 4to.
 elephant, price 14s. each Number. This Work, when
 completed in Six Monthly Parts, will correspond with
 the Year along the River; *Buenos Ayres; Histories of
 Oxford, Cambridge, Colleges, Westminster Abbey,* &c. 5s.

Part XXIX. **OF THE CABINET OF ARTS,** 4 Plates, 3s.

No. LXIV. **REPOSITORY OF ARTS,** containing six
 coloured plates, and near 70 pages of letter-press, &c.
NEW SOUTH WALES; being an Historical Ac-
 count of the Colony and its Settlements: with Twelve
 Views, from Drawings by Captain Wallis, super-royal
 folio, 2l. 2s.

The last Voyage to the Arctic Regions.
 The 2d. edit. in one vol. 8vo. with maps, &c. price 12s.
A JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE OF DISCOVER-
Y TO THE ARCTIC REGIONS, in his Majesty's
 Ships Hecla and Griper, under the command of Captain
 Parry. By ALEXANDER FISHER, Esq. Surgeon to
 the Hecla. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme,
 and Brown, London.

In 4to. with plates, price 3l. 3s. 6d.
TRAVELS IN various COUNTRIES OF THE
EAST; being a Continuation of Memoirs relating
 to European and Asiatic Turkey, &c. Edited by RO-
 BERT WALPOLE, M.A. This volume contains the last
 Travels of the late W. G. Brown, Esq.; also a Journey
 through the Desert to Mount Sinai; another to Susa, in
 Persia; and various Communications relating to parts of
 Asia Minor, Syria, and the Islands and Continent of
 Greece. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and
 Brown, London. Of whom may be had,
MEMOIRS relating to EUROPEAN and ASIATIC
 TURKEY, &c. vol. 1. 8d. edit. 4to. with plates, 3l. 3s. 6d.

Stothard's Normandy, &c.
 In 4to. with numerous Engravings, after Drawings by
 Charles Stothard, F.S.A. Price 2l. 12s. 6d. boards.
LETTERS, written during a TOUR through
 NORMANDY, BRITAIN, and other Parts
 of FRANCE, in 1818; including Local and Historical De-
 scriptions: with Remarks on the Manners and Character
 of the People. By MRS. CHARLES STOTHARD.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown,
 London.

We have to express our entire admiration of this
 Work, and announce it to our readers as one eminently
 calculated to amuse them in their manner, and delight
 them with its embellishments. —*Literary Gazette,*
 No. 198.

In 8vo. price 6s. boards.
THE HISTORY AND METHOD OF CURE OF
 the various Species of PALSY: being the first Part
 of the second volume of a Treatise on Nervous Diseases.
 By JOHN COOKE, M.D. F.R.S. Fellow of the Royal
 College of Physicians, and late Physician to the London
 Hospital. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and
 Brown, London. Of whom may be had,
 Dr. COOKE'S TREATISE ON NERVOUS DISEASES,
 Volume I. on APOPLEXY, including Apoplexia Hydro-
 cephalica, price 12s. boards.

New System of Geography.
 Price 7s. 6d. Part First of
A SYSTEM OF UNIVERSAL GEOGRA-
PHY. By M. MALTE BRUN, Editor of the "An-
 nales des Voyages," &c. Printed for Longman, Hurst,
 Rees, Orme, and Brown, London; and Adam Black,
 Edinburgh.

The publishers have made arrangements for combin-
 ing, with a correct translation of this valuable work,
 which is now in course of publication at Paris, such ad-
 ditions and alterations as are rendered necessary by re-
 cent changes and discoveries, including a more accu-
 rate and detailed account of the British Empire and its
 dependencies. For this purpose they have procured the
 assistance of the author, who has corrected and im-
 proved the work expressly for this translation, as well as
 the assistance of gentlemen of distinguished literary at-
 tachments, both in this country and America, whose ac-
 cess to official documents will enable them to supply
 much important information.

The work is to be completed in seven octavo volumes,
 five of which have been already published in the origi-
 nal, each containing 665 pages of letter-press, nearly dou-
 ble the quantity of an ordinary volume.
 The Translation is printed on fine demy paper, and
 will be published quarterly, in Parts, or Half Vols. price
 7s. 6d. each.

Part First contains the half of the volume, which com-
 prises the "Theory of Mathematical, Physical, and Po-
 litical Geography."

15s. boards.
DE RENZEE; or the Man of Sorrow. A
 Novel, in 3 volumes, 12mo. By R. N. KELLY,
 Esq. Printed for W. Simpkin and R. Marshall, Sta-
 tioners Court, Ludgate Street; and Bell and Bradfute,
 Edinburgh. In the Press.
MINSTREL LOVE. A Provincial Legend, in Three
 Books, from the German of Baron de la Motte Fouque,
 Author of *Undine, Sinsgram,* &c.

German Literature, price 1s.
BOOSEY and SON'S CATALOGUE OF GER-
MAN BOOKS for 1821; containing a variety of Edi-
 tions of the best authors, and a selection of the most in-
 teresting modern Plays; old German Poetry. Sold by
 Boosey and Sons, 4, Broad Street, Exchange. Where
 may be had,
BIBLIOTHECA RARA CURIOSA, Part II. gratis.
 Also a Catalogue of new and interesting Works.

Just published, price 4s. the second edition, of
CONSCIENCE; or the Bridal Night. A
 Tragedy, in Five Acts. By JAMES HAYNES, Esq.
 Now performing at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.
 Printed for Hurst, Robinson, and Co. London; and Ar-
 chibald Constable and Co. Edinburgh.

New Poems, with Illustrations.
 In royal octavo, with twenty-six plates, price 21s.
TAKINGS, or the Life of a Collegian: a
 Poem, illustrated by twenty-six Etchings, from
 Designs by R. DAGLEY, author of "Select Gems from
 the Antique," a Compendium of the Theory and Prac-
 tice of Drawing and Painting, &c.

Perhaps it may turn out a Song.
 Perhaps turn out a Sermon. —*Barnes.*
 London: Printed for John Warren, Old Bond Street
 and G. and W. B. Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane.

Speedily will be published, elegantly printed in 4 vols.
HERALINE. By LÆTITIA MATILDA
HAWKINS. Printed for F. C. and J. Rivington,
 63, St. Paul's Church Yard, and 3, Waterloo Place, Pall
 Mall; sold also by T. Hookham, 15, Old Bond Street.
 Of whom may be had, by the same author, a few remain-
 ing Copies of
THE COUNTESS and GERTRUDE; or Modes of Dis-
 cipline. In 4 vols. 8vo. the second edition. 1l. 16s.; and
ROSANNE; or, a Father's Labour Lost. 3 vols. 8vo.
 11. 7s.

Price 18s.
BANNOCKBURN, a Novel, in 3 vols. Lon-
 don: Printed for John Warren, Old Bond Street;
 and W. Blackwood, Edinburgh.

King James the Second.
 In a few days will be published, by Baldwin, Cradock,
 and Joy, in two volumes, post octavo, price 16s.
MEMOIRS OF JAMES the SECOND, KING
OF ENGLAND, &c. &c. with a Portrait.

WATKINS'S UNIVERSAL BIOGRAPHI-
CAL DICTIONARY, revised, enlarged, and cor-
 rected to the present time, was published this day, at
 1l. 5s. in boards, and may be had of all booksellers.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown,
 London.

Works recently published by Edmington Wilson, Royal
 Exchange.

In 8vo. closely printed, price 10s. 6d. boards.
ELEMENTS OF THE ART OF PACKING, as
 applied to Special Jurys, particularly in cases of Li-
 bel Law. By Jeremy Bentham, Esq. Bench of Lin-
 coln's Inn.

In 8vo. price 2s.
OBSERVATIONS ON THE RESTRICTIVE AND PRO-
HIBITORY COMMERCIAL SYSTEM, especially with
 reference to the Decree of the Spanish Cortes of July, 1820.

Leave us alone?
 From the MSS. of Jeremy Bentham, Esq. By J. Dowling.
 III.—In one vol. 8vo. price 20s. 6s. boards.
CHURCH-OF-ENGLANDISM and its CATECHISM
 examined: by Strictures on the Ecclesiastical
 System as pursued in the National Society's Schools: in-
 terpersed with Parallel Views of the English and Scottish
 Established and Non-Established Churches; and con-
 cluding with Remedies proposed for Abuses indicated;
 and an Examination of the Parliamentary System of
 Church Reform lately pursued, and still pursuing: in-
 cluding the proposed New Churches. By Jeremy Bentham,
 Esq. Bench of Lincolns Inn, and late of Queen's Col-
 lege, Oxford, M.A.

IV.—In two volumes, 8vo. price 16s. boards, 5th edition.
MATERIALS FOR THINKING. By William Burdon.
 With a Memoir of the author. By George Ensor, Esq.

V.—In one vol. 8vo. 7s. boards.
RADICAL REFORM—RESTORATION OF USURP-
ED RIGHTS. By George Ensor, Esq.

VI.—One vol. 8vo. price 12s. boards.
AN INQUIRY concerning the POPULATION OF NA-
 TIONS, containing a Refutation of Mr. Malthus's Es-
 say on Population. By George Ensor, Esq.

VII.—Price 1s.
SUMMARY VIEW OF A WORK now in the Press, en-
 titled NOT PAUL, BUT JESUS; in which the ques-
 tion whether Saint Paul was recognized by the Apostles
 and their Disciples in the character of an Apostle of Je-
 sus, is discussed; and the History of the Church, down
 to wire the Acts end, is placed in a new point of view.
 By Gamaliel Smith, Esq.

VIII.—Price 2s.
A VIEW OF THE CIRCULATING MEDIUM OF THE
BANK OF ENGLAND, from its incorporation to the pre-
 sent time, including reflections on the nature of its li-
 ability to furnish Gold for the King's Mint: account of
 the Profits derived from the Bank Restriction Acts, its ef-
 fects on the subsequent increase of the National Debt,
 Taxes, and War Expenditure, and the necessity of ob-
 taining a more enlarged and economical medium for cir-
 culating the Debt, Taxes, and general concerns of the
 empire.

You have exchanged the Symbols of Wealth for a
 Paper Circulation, and a Stock Jobbing Constitution. —
Burke's Reflections.

IX.—Second Edition, price 1s.
AN EPISTLE from the High Priest of the Jews to the
 Chief Priest of Canterbury, on the Extension of Catholic
 Emancipation to the Jews.

London: Printed for the Proprietors, by W. FOPLE, 67,
 Chancery Lane: Published every Saturday, by W. A.
 SCRIPPS, at the Literary Gazette Office, 362, (Exter-
 change) Strand, and 7, South Moulton Street, (Oxford
 Gate); sold also by E. Marlborough, Ave Maria Lane, Lad-
 gate Hill, and J. Chappell and Son, 98, Royal Exchange.